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ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

FRENCH KISS

#2

AMAZING
SECOND
ISSUE

EXOTIC &
PASSIONATE
LOLITA
by Belore

HOT
HOLIDAYS WITH
GIRL
by Kevin Taylor

UNCENSORED
HENTAI
IN FULL
COLOR
JUICY
MISS DD
by Chiyoji

RANDOM
SEXUAL
ACTS
OF KINDNESS
by Noe



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Editorial

THANX!!!

This is the word we wanted to stick out in this second issue of French Kiss Comix. This word and this word only because when we started this project, we did it with the high hopes that there would be a readership interested in great erotic comics. A readership that would appreciate stars like Kevin Taylor as well as others, who despite their unquestionable talent, haven't gotten the reception in the States that they deserve yet. And major artists from all over the world like Chiyohi, from Japan, and Ferocius, from Chile, have proven that we were right from the very first issue, that you're the readers we've been looking for, and that you do know what's good. For that we've got to say this one more time, and as many times as we need to: thank you for the warm welcome, for your letters, for your e-mails. As optimistic as we were, we couldn't have even imagined how well you received us.

You can rest assured that all the support you've given us since the beginning won't be taken for granted and that in the future, things will only get better. Consider this message a solid promise that we'll keep on featuring work from all the authors you like, and in the meantime, we'll continue our ceaseless search for new artists no one's dared to publish in America. But don't just take our word for it. See for yourselves. All you've got to do is turn the page.

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

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Random ACTS of kindness

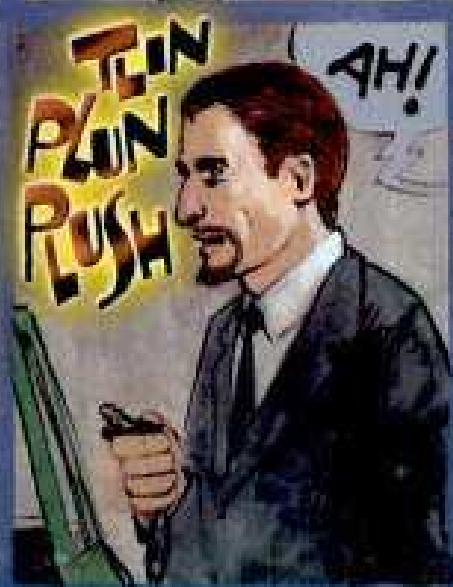
• NOE •

TOMORROW IS WEDNESDAY,
THURSDAY IS PRACTICALLY
FRIDAY, AND FRIDAY
DOESN'T EXIST.
ANOTHER WORKWEEK
COMES TO AN END.

CHECK HER
OUT. WHAT A
FINE WOMAN.
WHO'S THE
SON OF A BITCH
ENJOYING THAT
SWEET
TREAT?

SHE'S GOING
INTO THE
PARKING GARAGE
WHERE
MY CAR IS.

UH!
I HAVE TO GO
DOWN TOO. HOPE
SHE DOESN'T
THINK I'M FOLLOWING
HER TO ROB HER
OR ANYTHING.





UH!
GODDAMIT!
WHAT THE
FUCK AM I
DOING?

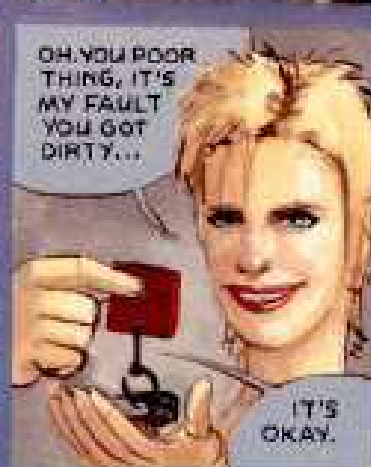


ugh!
AAAAH!
Whoops!



HERE
THEY
ARE!

OH! IT'S
INCREDIBLE!



OH YOU POOR
THING, IT'S
MY FAULT
YOU GOT
DIRTY...

IT'S
OKAY.



IT'S JUST A FEW STAINS, UH...
WELL, I'M GOING TO THE
RESTROOM TO
CLEAN UP.

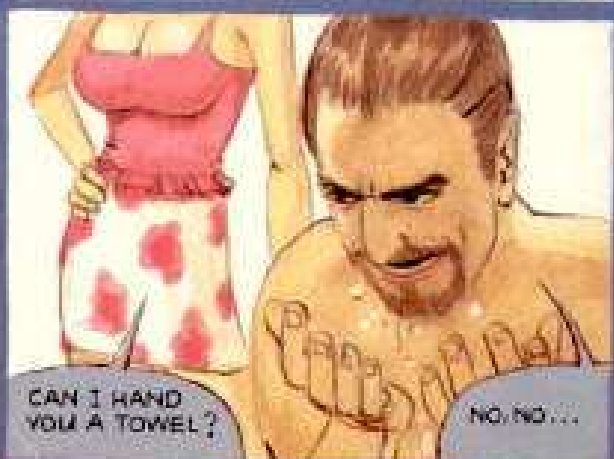
CIAO!



OH HOLY FUCKING SHIT!
WHO TOLD ME TO
WADE AROUND
IN ANY OLD
SHIT?



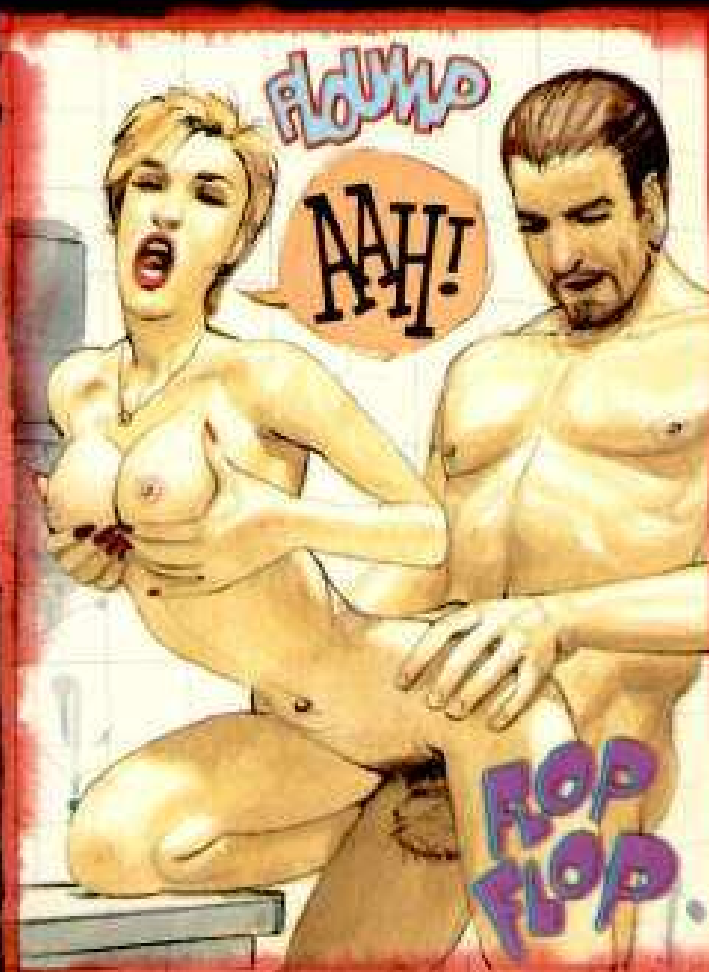
FWOSH

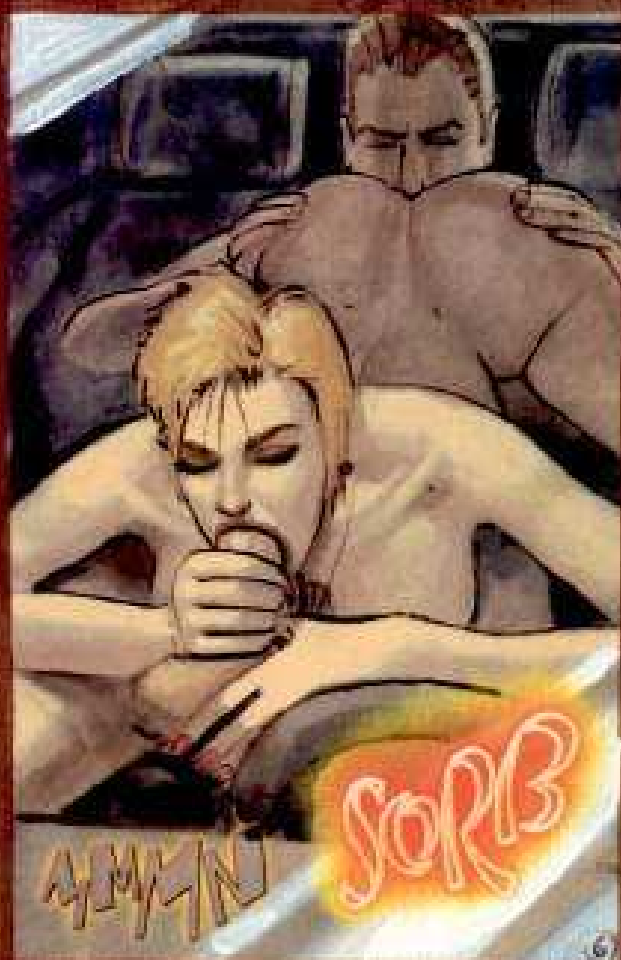
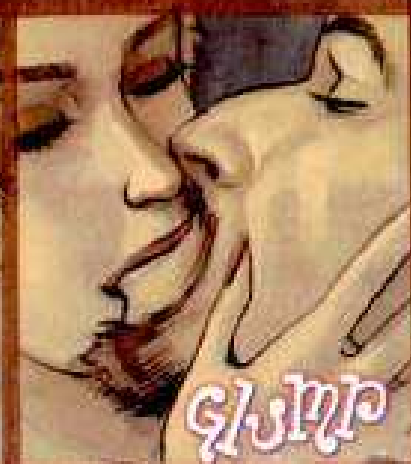


CAN I HAND
YOU A TOWEL?

NO, NO...











In bed with...



interview by Sergi Puertas

KEVIN TAYLOR

KEVIN TAYLOR was born in Harlem, New York, and is currently one of the premier talents in the international erotic comics scene. After starting out working for various American publishers, he decided to create his own imprint, *Black Lace Studios*, under which most of his work is released. His work has also been translated into different languages and distributed in many countries.

Without a doubt, his most popular character is *Girl*, an exuberant and insatiable black student who romps through the wildest of sexual adventures, as much at school as in the neighborhood where she lives. Taylor always stands out for the spectacular quality of his erotic scenes and for the disproportionate largeness of his male characters' sexual organs, particularly that of *Blat*, another of his most intriguing characters.

Recently we met Taylor in the following exclusive interview:

French Kiss: Now you are one of the most popular erotic artists worldwide. How were your beginnings as an artist?

Kevin Taylor: All I remember of my "beginnings" as an artist is drawing and painting all the time, trying to get better.

French Kiss: Was it hard?

Kevin Taylor: The only thing that was hard was getting a publisher to print my work.

French Kiss: Did you spend a lot of time practicing before being published or was your recognition fast?

Kevin Taylor: You only get better when you acknowledge your mistakes. I always make mistakes, and that means I'm always getting better. All the stories I've done was just me practicing. Recognition always takes time.

French Kiss: Did you first decide to draw comics and then move gradually to erotic stuff or did you start drawing porn from the beginning?

Kevin Taylor: When you say "porn" you're describing something of low quality that anyone can do and is easily available. I don't see my work that way. My first book was an action story called *Model By Day* and it had a couple of erotic scenes. When I started *The Girl* next, it was going to be the same. After finishing this first ten

pages, I went to a comic book shop and saw there were no comics with hard erotica, so I went back to *The Girl* and put in sex scenes.

French Kiss: Now you have international recognition. Your albums have been published worldwide... let's see... in how many countries?

Kevin Taylor: So far in Spain, France, Italy, Germany and, of course, America.

French Kiss: What techniques do you use for your art? Which do you feel most comfortable with and which do you use most?

Kevin Taylor: I use a lot of techniques and I'm comfortable with all of them. Which technique I use depends on how I feel at the moment.

French Kiss: Your comics and illustrations look really gorgeous. How long does it take you to finish a page, more or less?

Kevin Taylor: I don't keep track anymore. All I notice is when I start a project and when I turn it over to the publisher. The time in between is just me working.

French Kiss: Which of your works are you most proud of?

Kevin Taylor: I'm proud of all of my work. That's why I put my name on it.

French Kiss: One of the things you are well known for is the enormous male attributes you draw. Did you decide to draw them so big intentionally or did it just happen? Why?

Kevin Taylor: Most sex comics are done by men who only focus on big boobs. Maybe they become insecure when they draw men, thinking people may think they're gay if they draw a guy's penis. I just thought, if you draw women like that, go all the way. Don't be a punk about it. The funny thing is, women like to see my guys, and it's the only thing guys talk about with my work, which means they look for it, too. I've even gotten letters and met people who confessed my work got them laid. I guess I'm just doing my part to bring the sexes together.

French Kiss: Does your family regularly see your art? What do they think of your job?

Kevin Taylor: My family loves my work and are very supportive.

French Kiss: Now, really, does being a famous artist help when it comes to getting laid?

Kevin Taylor: I'll let you know when it happens.

French Kiss: What do your girlfriends think of you being an erotic comics star?

Kevin Taylor: You'll have to ask them.



The Girl #1



The Girl #2



The Girl #3



The Girl #4



The Girl, Kevin Taylor's most popular character.



The worldwide acclaimed Girl has been published in several countries. These are the beautiful covers for the Spanish edition.

French Kiss: Do you have a lot of female fans?

Kevin Taylor: A few. Most of them saw my work through their boyfriends, then started going to comic shops with their female friends.

French Kiss: Have you ever dated fans of your comics?

Kevin Taylor: No, they became fans after we met.

French Kiss: What is a day in the life of Kevin Taylor like?

Kevin Taylor: I wake up, eat, shit, work and sleep. Sometimes I bake cookies.

French Kiss: Now, the typical question in all interviews: what are your projects for the future?

Kevin Taylor: My next project is a new four part full color series titled *Girl: The Second Coming*. I'm now working on the second book and when this series is done, I was thinking of becoming a pornologist for the fashion industry. Just for the girls.

Testing Kevin Taylor

43 things you want to know about the finest erotic artist.

1. What is your zodiac sign?
Human.

2. What is the best feeling in the world?
Waking up.

3. Where is the most boring place in the world?
An empty mind.

4. If you could live anywhere in the world, where would you live?
Between the legs of a beautiful woman.

5. For traveling: Plane or train?
Imagination.

6. Do you believe in love at first sight?
Maybe.

7. Blondes or brunettes?
Doesn't matter.

8. What do you look for in a girl?
Me.

9. What does your dream girl look like?
Not me.

10. What would you do to make a girl fall in love with you?
Whatever she wants.

11. Is there anyone you really hate?
It's not possible.

12. Is there something you really hate?
I don't know.

13. Do you collect anything?
Days.

14. What is on your bedroom walls?
Paint.

15. Who is your favorite comic artist?
I don't have one.

16. What is your favorite comic?
My last one.

17. Who is your favorite painter?
Nature.

18. Do you believe in inspiration in art?
If I'm inspired.

19. What is your favorite kind of restaurant?
One with food.

20. What is your favorite beverage?
Liquid.

21. What is your favorite meal?
Something I can eat.

22. What is your favorite kind of clothing?
A hat.

23. What is your favorite color?
It depends on what she's wearing.

24. What is your favorite kind of flower?
All of them.

25. What is your favorite season?
Any.

26. What is your favorite time of day?
Now.

27. And for making love?
Now.

28. What was the last film you saw in the cinema?
Planet of the Apes.

29. What is your favorite movie?
The Exorcist.

30. What is your favorite erotic movie?
My life (ha ha ha!).

31. What is your favorite word?
Yes.

32. What is your favorite band or singer?
Sam Cooke.

33. What CD is constantly in your CD player?
Head Cleaner.

34. What sports do you like?
Any.

35. If you could meet anyone, dead or alive, who would it be?
Me in the future.

36. Do you believe in God?
Which one?

37. What are some of your bad habits?
I'll let you know.

38. What is the dearest thing you've ever done?
Pursue an art career.

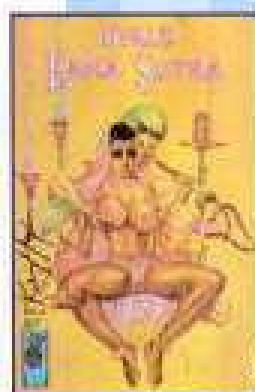
39. What is the dumbest thing you've ever done?
Pursue an art career.

40. What is the most daring thing you've ever done?
Wake up.

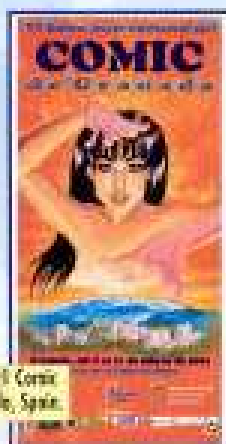
41. What is one thing you would change about the way you act?
No interviews.

42. What is one thing you would change about your looks?
How dare you!

43. Are you getting sick of these questions yet?
This should have been question #3!



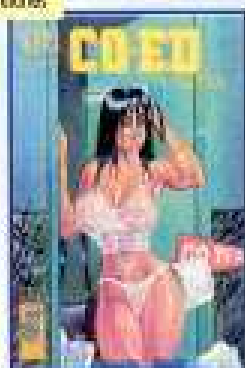
Girls Kame Sutra



Poster for Spring 2001 Comic Convention in Gronoble, Spain.

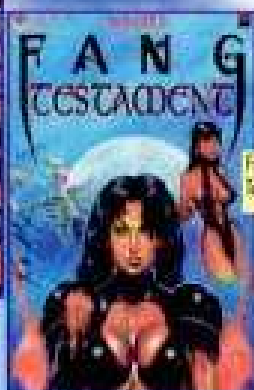


Girl Presents CO-ED stories

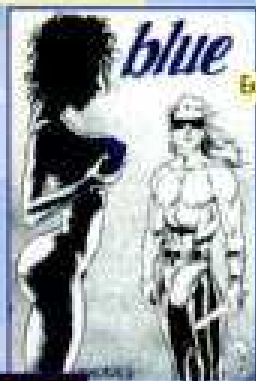




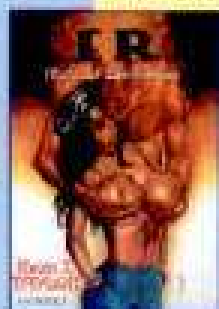
Fang: Kevin J. Taylor's saga of Francesca, the One of a Kind continues in this, the original and main body of the series. It features a special guest appearance by Gail.



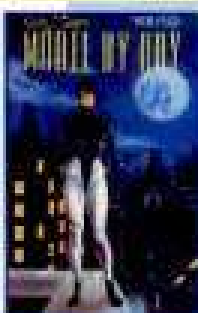
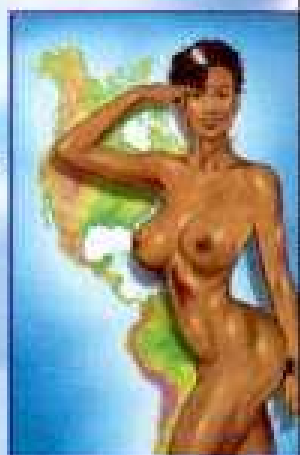
Fang: Testament - Kevin J. Taylor's saga of Francesca.



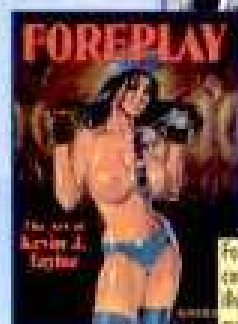
Exotic Blue



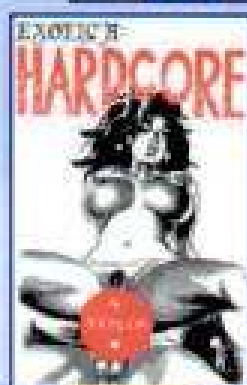
Girl, Rule of darkness



Model By Day, the first published comic book by Kevin J. Taylor. This story was brought to life by a movie for TV movie starring Fanny Johnson as the title character. A definite cult movie.



Foreplay, a full color compilation of his best illustrations. A must for every Kevin Taylor fan.



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Photo Journal Spring Break-I: GIRL

In high school, Girl and I were dying to go to Florida during Spring break. We'd heard so much about it, so Girl's mom let her go with me to visit my dad who lives there and there was never a dull moment. I love hangin' with Girl... She always gets me laid.



① Almost from the moment we got to Florida, Girl's tits got groped. This is in the parking lot of a diner where we had breakfast the first day.

② Girl got us a free cab ride from the airport. The driver was a cute college boy and the fare was \$35. We ain't havin' it.

③ After dinner with my dad, we went to a bar. I was never carded when I was with Girl. Two guys bought us drinks so they could "dance" with her.

④ We got thrown out for causing a disturbance. Girl was so turned on she fucked them in an alley.



On a crowded street one night, I tripped over someone and saw Girl, surrounded, with her dress pulled up.



⑤ I had the other guy. The camera went off and I got this great shot. They broke the chain belt I loaned Girl. Assholes.





1



2

1 We met Blue there. He went down with some friends.
2 Girl will fuck Blue's dick anywhere. She drew a crowd as she ate. One world's biggest dick, a crazy bitch.



Girl always said Blue shoots more spunk than any guy she knows, but even she was surprised this time.



This started in the back of a bar and ended up on the street. All I could do was carry Girl's clothes.

3 A rich guy wanted Girl to live with him. He had a huge house. He still writes her.
4 Our last night breaking out for a party Girl's 'pate'.



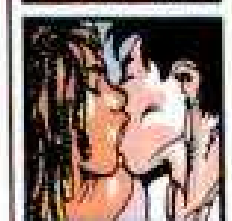
3



4

Photo Journal Spring Break-II: BLUE

Blue is an exotic photographer's dream. Girl met him first back in high school and I shot him every chance I got. I took these when Girl ran off with some guy for a day. Those spring break girls went nuts.



- ① In a portable toilet on South Street. It was about 11 a.m. Girls away from home are wild.
- ② A group of girls took Blue to their apartment. I was the only girl in that room able to walk when Blue was done (I just watched).
- ③ That evening Blue got this cute Cuban girl. My dad wasn't home so we used my bedroom.
- ④ In a bar restroom Blue always has them completely naked. Control freak.
- ⑤ At the train station the next day, then, he fucked her.
- ⑥ Me and Blue. Hey I had to get some. Blue is so bad.

MEET JESSIE JAMES, THE FASTEST SHUTTER ON CAMPUS. JESSICA JAMES, GIRL'S ORIGINAL HOME GIRL, PROVIDES THE SPRING BREAK ACTION SHOTS FOR THIS ISSUE. JESSIE LOVED TAKING PICTURES WHEN SHE WAS ONLY A KID. AFTER MOVING TO NEW YORK AT AGE 9, SHE MET GIRL AT SCHOOL AND THE PAIR BECAME INSEPARABLE. GIRL WOULD START TROUBLE AND JESSIE WOULD PHOTOGRAPH IT. CHECK OUT THEIR EARLY WORK IN THE "BODY HEAT" SERIES.



NOW A PHOTO JOURNALIST MAJOR AT THE NEW YORK NIGHT MARY COLLEGE, JESSIE SHOOTS THE SIDE OF COLLEGE LIFE THAT THE TUITION WASN'T MEANT TO PAY FOR. SHE'S THE ONLY GIRL TO BEFRIEND JILL THERE AND HAS AMASSED HUNDREDS OF PRIVATE PHOTOS OF HER AND OTHER STUDENTS, ALONG WITH GIRL AND STUD-OF-THE-CENTURY BLUE THAT WILL SHOCK SCORES OF PARENTS. YOU CAN SEE MORE OF JESSIE'S WORK IN THE UPCOMING 'STUDENT BODIES' AND THE NEW GIRL SERIES 'GIRL THE SECOND COMING'.

THE END

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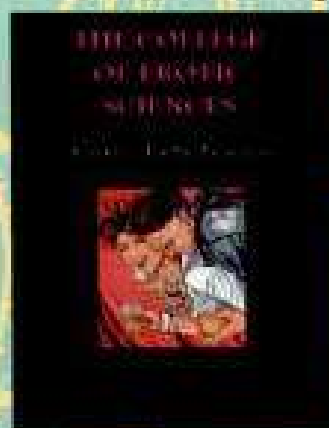
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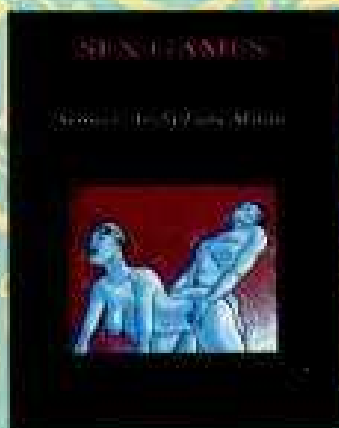
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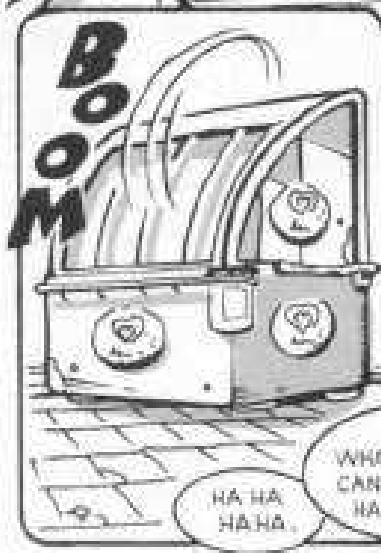
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A MIDSUMMER'S FANTASY















WE'RE
RUNNING
OUT.



OF WHAT?

WE'RE
RUNNING OUT OF
ICE CREAM.



NO SHIT.
I'M FEELING LIKE
A POPSICLE RIGHT
NOW.

IF I FIND ONE,
I'LL EAT IT.

NO SHIT!



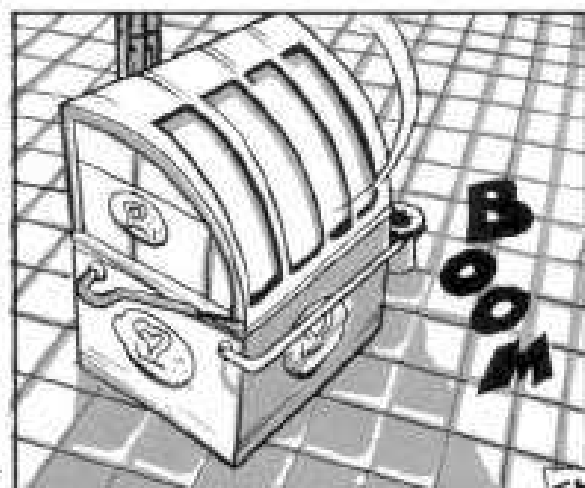
BEATRICE...



BEATRICE,
IT'S REALLY ALL
THE SAME...



...IF YOU CAN'T
FIND PISTACHIO,
JUST GIVE ME
WHATEVER...



Under the counter

by Ruben Lordin



OLD-FASHIONED SEX

No one says "the good old times were better" anymore, because most idiots don't believe it, even though in some ways, things were more fun back then. I'm talking about, for example, sex before Aids and the demented Puritanism we live in. In *Sex American Style*, Jack Boulware, contributor to *Playboy*, *British Esquire* and the *New York Times*, talks to us about all of that. About sex treated fearfully and sensationistically in the United States of the 60's and 70's; his natural presence, nowadays candid and offensive to many, in the press, literature, comics, art, television; about sexuality in conventional cinema and in televisual; the boom in porn movies; nudism, education, marketing, popular medicine, traditions, advertising... all from back when sex was fun.

In *SAS* there's all kinds of nostalgia, information and anecdotes, as well as photos and graphics ranging from Jane Fonda in *Borghese* to euphemistic print ads for vibrators. There's also the charming virtues of John Holmes and Warren Beatty, drawings by Crumb, wool blankets for your penis, Charlie's Angels, a sexologist and advice on how to deal with the problem of crabs. Now that's what I call art history!

SEX AMERICAN STYLE. An illustrated romp through the golden age of heterosexuality.

By Jack Boulware.

Published by Feral House.

Available at fine bookstores.

[nu]DE ART

From Italy comes *[nu]*, one of the slickest and most elegant magazines dedicated to eroticism in all of Europe. Its key points are voyeurism, tasteful fetishism and nude photography that portrays the body honestly and evokes art through eroticism. In the last issue we got our hands on, the magazine is divided between a well-illustrated interview with the amateur photographer Carmine Piccolo, a pictorial of Lady Dragon featuring gentle bondage, accidentally exposed and anonymous crotchies in the Piazza San Marco in Venice, pregnancy photos of Karel Pohrtalo, the sacrificial obscuration of Guy Lemaire, the profane and hyper-realistic ceremonies of the painter Saturno Bardi, and more images from Tom Porta, Daniele Cerny, Vincenzo Lucchesi, Fabiano di Cocco, Nicola Casamassima, Adriana Milio, Peter Lorenz... all in a bilingual (Italian/English), supremely beautiful black and white edition. It's still hard to find *[nu]* in bookstores here, but the most eclectic ones should have it on their shelves. Ask for it.

[nu]

Edizioni Trentini

In finer bookstores or by e-mailing: info@Trentini.com.









WHOOOPS!



BUT...WHAT
THIS & WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE?

WELCOME
TO THE
PARTY!!



COME HERE,
I'LL SHOW YOU
THAT THING WITH
LIPSTICK...



AND NOW, LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN, THE
MOMENT YOU'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR!



C'MON IT'S
STARTING!

AND NOW THE
GRANDFATHER
AND THE GRAND
CEREMONY FOR OUR
NEW MID UNIVERSE
2000!!





A BIG ROUND
OF APPLAUSE FOR
MISS USA OUR 1st
RUNNER UP!



GOOD
LUCK, BITCH,
YOU'RE GONNA
NEED IT!

AND HERE ARE
CONTESTANTS NUMBER 4
AND 5: MISS USA AND
MISS FRANCE, OUR
TWO FINALISTS.



Just a second!
We've been informed that
there's been an error! The
sashes have been mixed
up and the 1st runner
up is Miss France.



AND NOW,
THE NEW MISS
UNIVERSE
2000!

Listen up,
sweetie, let me give you
some advice... the
next time you decide to
fuck the whole jury

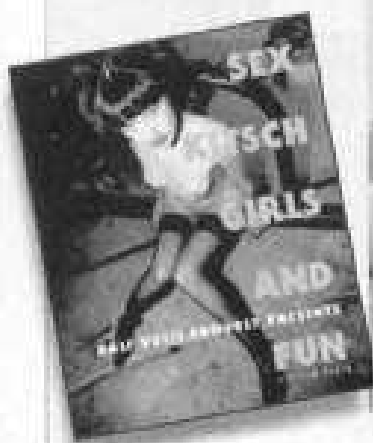
@#1/4*



DON'T FORGET
THE WOMEN.

Under the counter

Come from page 17



LATVIAN GIRLS

Ralf Völz is a Soviet photographer who considers himself spontaneous and without a particular fixed style. His subject matter is girls. His style, which he truly does have, is reminiscent of 70's and 80's porn, and since this hardcover book, is colorful and witty, in effect, tremendously kitschy. White satin sheets, fake gold jewelry, big pearl earrings and necklaces, wet lips, vulgar compositions, and poses cribbed from a trashy magazine. The girls, who arouse affection and are charming, are neat-door types, at the best, esoteric girls, or the kind of girls you'd see in *Private*. None of them seem very ambitious in regards to modeling even though they are very cute. Ralf finds these girls in Latvia, on the street, in a café or on the beach. He approaches them and asks them if they'd like to pose naked: the classic method, the one that requires lots of nerve, the one that always works. In *Sex kitsch girls and fun* the flesh gleams with the clear, respectable intention of turning people on. Or not so much as that, as simply, Ralf is just having fun.

SEX KITSCH GIRLS AND FUN

Ralf Völz

Edition Reuss

Available at fine bookstores

or by e-mailing: photobook@edition-reuss.de



BLACK NARCISSUS

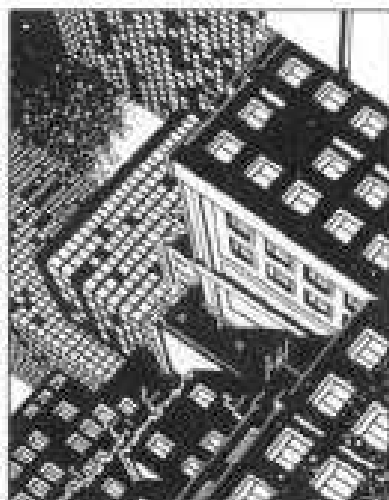
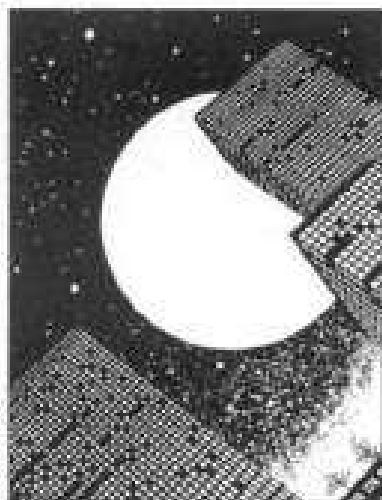
Most everyone is indifferent to Catholic iconography, but those of us who study in religious colleges are fascinated by bleeding Christs, the polished and plump skin of various madonnas, the deaths of the nuns, the eyes of Lucia and nun's habits. And when I say fascinated, I mean exactly that: I'm not talking about questions of faith, on the contrary, nothing like that. I don't think anything for nuns is anything perverse; for one thing, almost all of them are ugly (and this, for a fact, has always been one of the most common reasons for becoming a nun). But before I get off the subject, let me bring up things about nuns: unsolicited flesh, thoughtful life, secret sex, natural submission... it's logical to want one (or a few) of these women married to God. But what's more, this desire for nuns kills two birds with one stone: it allows you to enjoy a fetish while spitting in the face of homosexuals and other fundamentalists, which is always a good thing. The problem is almost all nuns are ugly. But to take care of this is fiction, capable of fermenting wants and projecting desires, without putting any blessed hymen in danger. *Anticristo* is a fantastic book, subtitled *The Bible of Nasty Nun Sinema & Culture*. Once I saw it, I made it mine, of course, and I'm never going to repent. It involves an essay on dirty little nuns and erotic-ecclesiastical references in culture, the low officialized, the better. In this book, all the nuns are beautiful and obliging. More than a review of movies, the book extends itself to cover television, theater, illustrated crime series, music, advertisements and multimedia. What a trip. Everything's included. It's a big book, well-illustrated with a complete index and several search tabs. It's also in English. For those of you who are interested, it's worth its weight in gold.

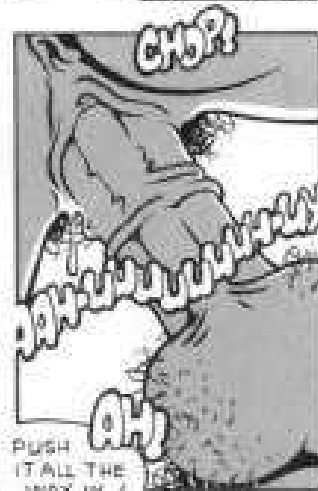
ANTICRISTO. The Bible of Nasty Nun Sinema & Culture.

By Steve Fantauzzi

Fab Press

Available at fine bookstores or by e-mailing: info@fabpress.com











A CURSE!
THAT'S WHAT
I HAVE!

SOMEBODY
PUT A CURSE
ON ME...

C'MON, YOU
DON'T BELIEVE IN
THAT DO YOU?



NO...? THEN HOW CAN
YOU EXPLAIN...
CRASH BURP!

I HAVEN'T
TOLD YOU THE
WORST YET

AM NO?

WOOO...
YOU DON'T
KNOW...



THE WORST IS THAT
I WON THE
LOTTERY!!

THE ONE
THIS WEEK?
WITH ODDS
OF 1 TO
1000000??

YUUP...
THAT'S RIGHT!

MAAAN...
THEN WHAT'S
THE PROBLEM??

I LOST THE
TICKET! GONE!!!



MY WIFE
DOESN'T
WORK...

AND...AND
WE HAVE
3 KIDS...

...I
HAVE
TWO
MORTGAGE
PAYMENTS



...AND THE
CAR IS AT THE
MECHANIC'S...

...AND THE
YOUNGEST HAS
HER COMMUNION
NEXT MONTH

HIC!



...AND I JUST SPENT MY LAST
BUCKS ON YOU... HIC! I WAS
THINKING... HIC! OF JUMPING OFF
THE OVERPASS. BUT... HIC! WHEN
I LOOKED DOWN I THOUGHT... HIPS!
...WHAT THE HELL! WHY NOT
ENJOY A FINAL FUCK! THE LAST WISH
...HIC! OF A CONDEMNED
MAN!!

AN' FOR
THE HELL
OF IT I CAME
HERE.
HIP!



A... AND
HERE I AM. NO
IDEA... HIC!
WHAT TO DO
WHEN I
LEAVE...

WHY...

HOW CAN I
GO HOME NOW
AND SAY... HIC!
TO MY WIFE
THAT... THAT...

HIPS!

WHAT THE
FUCK... HIC!
CAN I SAY TO
HER... URRP?
(SHH! BURPS.)



...I SHOULD
JUST SHOOT
MYSELF.
EH?



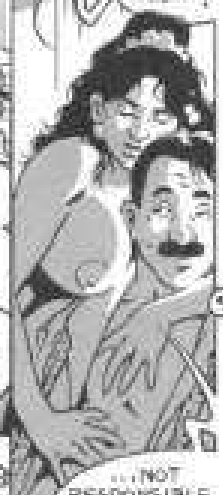
WHAT YOU
DO IS GO
HOME AND
TELL HER
EVERYTHING.

YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO BE
ASHAMED.
HONEY!

WORKED
YOUR
WHOLE LIFE.
RIGHT?

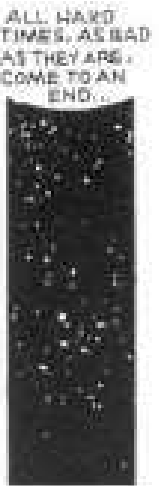
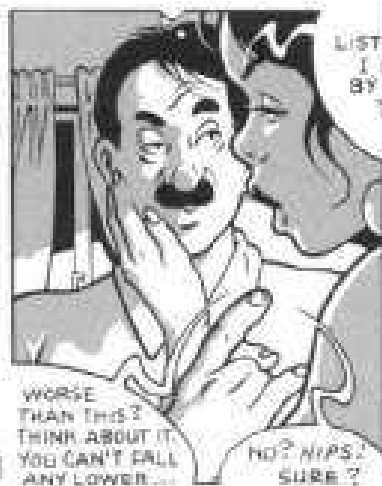
YOU DON'T
HAVE ANY
CHOICE. BUT
YOU'RE...

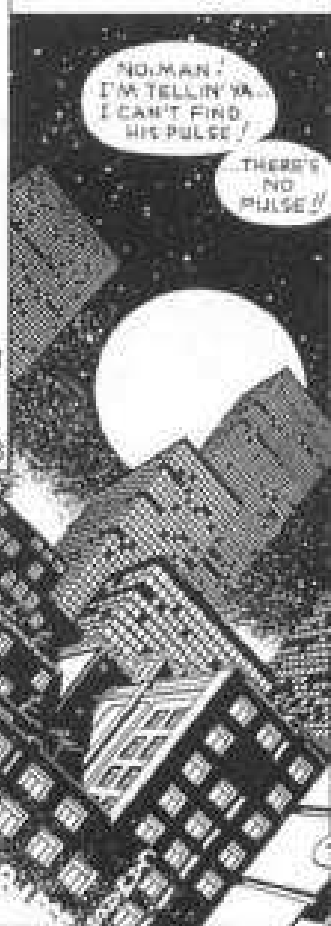
ANY OF THESE
BASTARDS THAT
SCREW UP EVERYBODY'S
LIFE. FOR
EXAMPLE...



...NOT
RESPONSIBLE
FOR YOUR FATE,
ONLY WHAT YOU
DO WITH IT...

NO! DON'T
SHOOT YOURSELF.
SHOOT SOMEBODY
ELSE FIRST!!







HIS LUCK
WILL
CHANGE.

I HOPE!
AND LET'S SEE
IF WINE CHANGES
YOU...

MAYBE THE WAY IS TO LOOK
AT LIFE POSITIVELY... MAYBE
THAT'S HOW TO CHANGE
IT...



HA!
IT'S EASY
TO SAY!

I WAS
ABOUT TO
GIVE HIM
BACK HIS
MONEY.



...HE TOUCHED
MY SOFT SPOT.
BUT AHH,
RACHEL BACHEL!
LIFE IS NOT
FOR
SOFTIES...



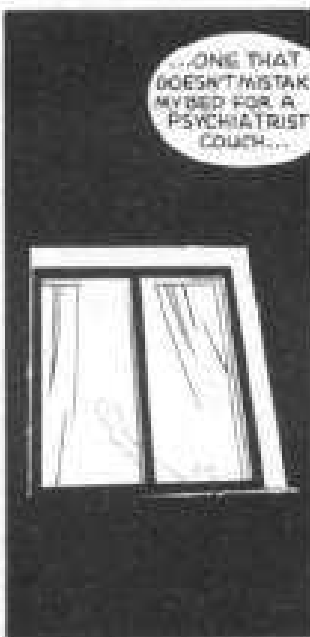
...THING IS.
HE FINISHED
OFF MY WHOLE
BOTTLE!



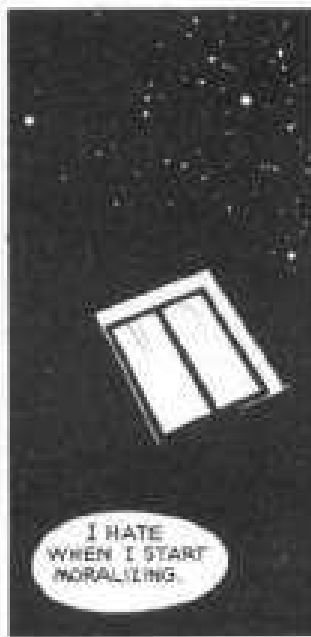
HAVE TO GO
OUT FOR
ANOTHER...



...MAYBE
PICK UP A
CUSTOMER WHILE
I'M AT IT...



...ONE THAT
DOESN'T MISTAKE
MYSELF FOR A
PSYCHIATRIST'S
COUCH...



I HATE
WHEN I START
MORALIZING.



Mondo Porno

Susi Glamour

brings you the best of today's porn cinema: explosive actresses, hard'n'heavy actors, movie shoot, film releases, hot festivals...



XXX NEWS

TABITHA INTERNATIONAL

We won't deny it: Tabitha Stevens is one of our favorite chicks. Not very long ago, we saw her in a hard-rock, live performance in a Las Vegas, along with Jill Kelly and Daisy Chain, and we still



Tabitha Stevens, a total hottie



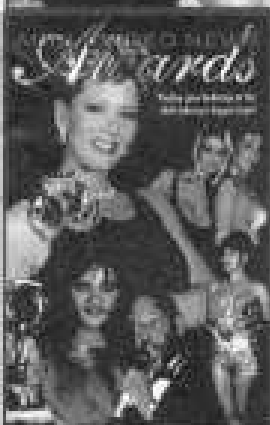
haven't been able to get over what we saw. Ever since she got implants, she's gotten even hotter, but we haven't been able to find out who the hell taught her to give head, as she does it so wonderfully well: she deep throats every dick and uses tons of saliva. Wow! As we just love her, we couldn't let the pictorial dedicated to her from the guys over at Private slip by without mention (more details in the European edition of the magazine, *Private* #57), in which Tabitha breaks barriers: she shows off her fabulous rack, swallows a cock up to her navel and takes it in the ass as deep as it'll go. Plus, she keeps on flaunting her long blond mane and her tattoo of a crown of thorns on her left breast. Now that's a woman!

A VERY DARING GIRL

Another super-girl we dig is Stephanie Swift. She was voted best American actress in 1998 for the powerfully erotic movie



Stephanie Swift, small but deadly



Miserrunta, by Rob Black, even though by then she'd already spent three years working in the hardcore genre. She's tiny, toughiey and has natural tits that don't contain a single drop of silicone. She takes it in the ass joyfully, and even gets tag-teamed from the front and behind at the same time. For those of you who haven't seen her in action yet, may we recommend two super X movies. The first is *Sex Splant*, in which she stars in more than half a dozen very intense vignettes, and the second is *Wicked Sex Party*, which contains a super-orgy where she gets off with Asia Carrera, Jill Kelly, Dolly Golden and many more girlfriends. Both films were directed by Brad Armstrong and are steaming hot. A perfect way to spend a rainy afternoon in front of the VCR! Even better with good company!

STARLET OF THE YEAR

This is, without a doubt, Kate More. At least in Europe, where she's been busting her ass for a few years to rise to the top of the X star system, thanks to, more than anything, her stupendous figure and her excellent sexual talents. She's taped movies in France, Italy, and Germany, and many people are calling her "the new Zara Whites" because of her matchless beauty. She's twenty-two years old and she's already worked with prestigious directors such as the French Alain Payet and Marc Dorcel and she's starred in a bunch of very raucy videos from Private. Although the best thing is that Andrew Blake (surely he's fallen in love with her endlessly long legs!) has included her in a film that the master of *Night Trips* filmed in



Kate More blew away Europe.

Paris a few months ago. She's a completely delicious woman, even though a while ago we were talking with her and she told us that she doesn't want to see the movies she stars in. "No, I don't like watching them. I know it seems weird that a porn actress would say this, but it's just that they bore me. I like other kinds of movies, such as comedies, thrillers, and dramas... I like almost everything!" That said, she's still an erotic goddess.

SEX, ELEGANT... AND HARD

And to wrap up our selection of hot news, we'd like to make a rare recommendation for our readers, a large series of videos generically titled *Dangerous Things*. They're directed by the very stylish Antonio Adams (his films always contain a great deal of technical work and hardcore sex) and are endorsed by a new partnership between the erotic giants Penthouse and Private, who have already produced thrilling adult films such as *Call Girl and Fashion*. The main plot that runs through the whole series concerns the different kinds and sexual fantasies of a very horny novelist, portrayed by the expressive Sylvie Saint. In each and every segment of the series, three ways, backdoor jobs and facial cum-shots play a part. Also of interest are the appearance of a ton of new starlets, hungry and ambitious (Lee DeMae, Dora Estelle...), and the truly majestic introductions: the movies were filmed on the paradisiacal coasts of Brazil.



Sylvie Saint, the fiery star of the saga, *Dangerous Things*; and Antonio Adams, its stylish director

SUPERSTAR STACY VALENTINE: LIFEGAURD



We really like her. Actually, it's more than that: we're head over heels in love with her. Stacy Valentine has stolen our hearts. And why is that? It's very simple: in person, she's very sweet; in scenes she'll do anything and she's one of the last American superstars still in action. What a treat. Plus, she keeps on starring in important roles, finished with a modern aesthetic, and never lacking for hardcore sex. A real IC.

A very hard life

Stacy was born in Oklahoma, September 8, 1970. She was adopted when she was only six weeks old, but her new parents divorced when she was eleven. When she was twelve, her house was



burned to the ground. That was when she decided to get along however she could, and she became an option through which she could make lots of money. Then, around 1993, she decided to pose nude for sexy magazines like *Rave* and *Hustler*. One year later, she started acting in porn films.

Discovering sex

A porn actress of this generation's caliber has got to be sexually precocious. At the age

of fourteen, she masturbated for the first time, lost her virginity at fifteen, and had sex with another woman at twenty-two. Stacy remembers it like this: "The first time I did it was with a guy older than me. We were at home, watching TV and eating pizza, very relaxed, and one thing led to another naturally."

A few secrets for her fans

Here are a few interesting facts about this great woman that all of her most faithful followers should know: she's increased the size of her tits on several occasions (currently, she's got a champion's rack); her favorite movie of all the ones she's been in is *Expose Me Again*, directed by Michael Zen, the actor she likes fucking most is Mark Davis; she changed her last name to Valentine because she acted in her first porn on Valentine's Day; and what she really likes is leading a very normal life. Stacy: "I like going shopping, trying on clothes, looking at books, jewelry... But I'm also very happy to stay at home and respond to all the mail I get from my fans on my web page."

Her first porn

It was called *Bikini Beach 4* and was shot in Mexico in 1996. She appears in very different scenes: as a very normal heterosexual, as a lesbian, and in a loaded orgy in which she does it with Kitty Monroe, Jon Dought, Luna Sans, Vince Voyageur and two other girls. In this video, Stacy's already taking it in the ass.

Always livin' large

The movies she stars in are quality. She works with cutting-edge directors like Michael Nim and Antonio Passolini, who send out for their twisted video clips of intense sex, stylistically somewhere between MTV and a David Lynch nightmare. A few of these truly cult films are *DMJB* (in which she dresses up as Little Red Riding Hood and gets butt-fucked by a ferocious wolf) and *Forever Night* (in which she performs a double penetration and gets a very copious facial cum shot). Other top directors with whom she's worked are James Avalon, Stuart Canterbury and Michael Zen.



More porn, please

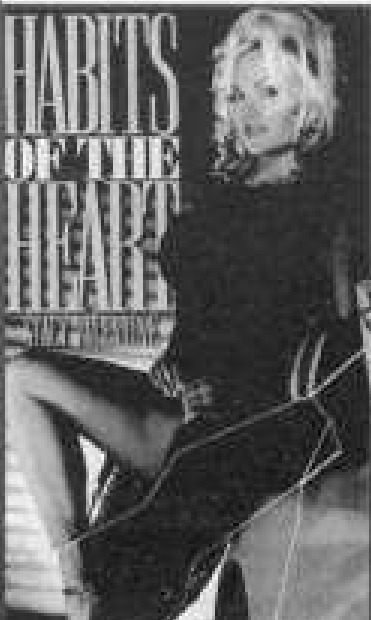
Other than these XXX movies, here are some more in which Stacy doesn't play a major role, but still stands out anyway. For example, there's *Amazing Sex Talk*, in which she takes it from behind from Mark Davis; in *Red Wine Dances*, where she does a verrrry exciting little number in a lingerie store dressing room; the post-apocalyptic and daring *Cafe Flesh 2*; and *Sexy Number 3*, in which she wears a nurse's uniform and her tits fall out of the neckline.

Sizzling awards

This past year, 2000, was the one that confirmed her status as one of the girls on the top of the worldwide scale. Besides her prize for best actress in the Barcelona International Erotic Film Festival (Spain), in the last Hot D'Or ceremony, the French awarded her with the prize for Best North American Actress for her juicy role in *DMJB*. What a truly rare treat.

Money, money...

Stacy Valentine has become a very busy superstar. Besides running her own web page, she's just signed a juicy contract with the company VCA, which has turned into the authentic standard for what a production house should be. It's rumored that she earns 1,000 dollars per conventional scene (you know, a blow job and a plain, straightforward penetration); although her fee shoots up to 2,000 dollars when she has to take it in the rear. And you know she eats it!





...BUT WE CHANGE
THE TERMINATION
BECAUSE WE HAVE
A DOUBLE BOND
BETWEEN TWO OF
THE CARBONS...

SOPHIE ASKED ME TO
EXPLAIN A FEW THINGS ABOUT
ORGANIC CHEMISTRY AND
WE'D GONE TO STUDY AT A
BURGER JOINT...

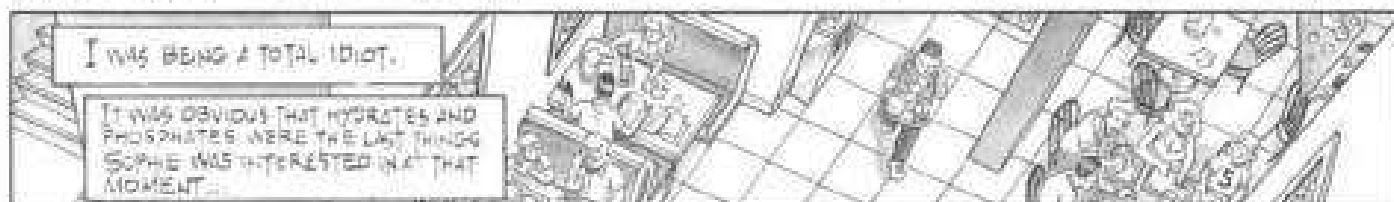
**SUPER
MAXIBIGSEX
WITH
CHEESE**



... 2-5-6 HYDROGEN
TRICHLORIDE //

GET IT?

IT'S EASY!



I WAS BEING A TOTAL IDIOT.

IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT HYDROGENS AND
PHOSPHATES WERE THE LAST THINGS
SOPHIE WAS INTERESTED IN AT THAT
MOMENT...



...JUST LIKE ME.

...BUT IF THE
CHAIN LOSES THE
NITROGENS...

AND
REPLACES
THEM...

UH...

...WITH
OXYGEN
THEN...

WE
FIND
THAT

GLUP

ALVARO 00



EXCUSE ME, I'M GOING
TO THE RESTROOM...

I'LL BE BACK
IN A SECOND.

I'M SO
CLUMSY...

I'M SORRY...

UH...

I'LL PICK
IT UP...

I NEED AN
ASPIRIN...

... RIGHT NOW.



I'M REALLY
SORRY...











AFTER ALL THAT, WORD OF MY "TEACHING" TALENT GOT AROUND AND MORE STUDENTS WANTING TO "LEARN" CAME MY WAY, AND NOW THE FACULTY CALLS ME...



"THE PERSONAL PROFESSOR".



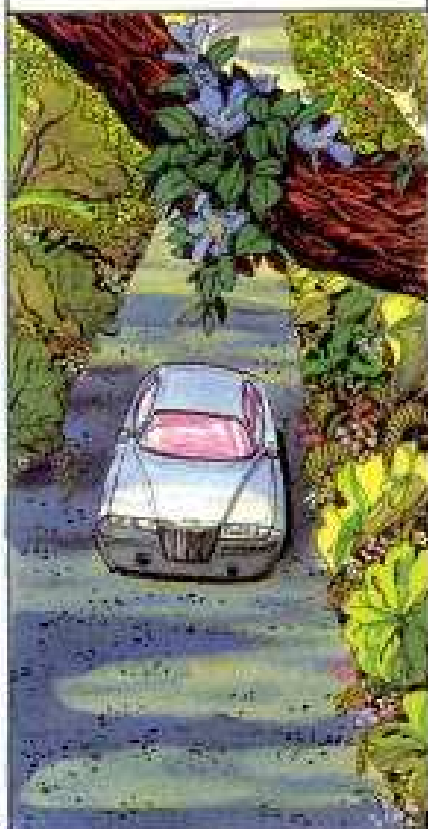
Pearl

by Ferocius

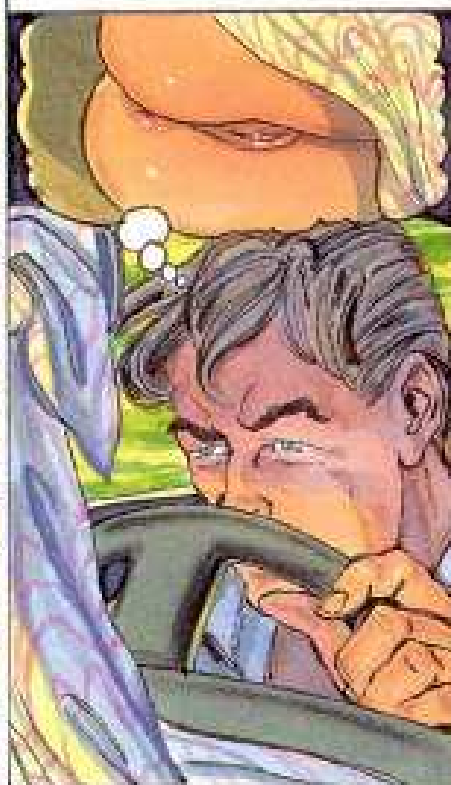
Nacre Point is part of a small, exclusive banana republic, most of whose inhabitants are wealthy Americans with nothing else to do but to take advantage of the paradisiacal surroundings and the local laws, created to benefit the rich tourists. The poor local girls are also part of the benefits they enjoy. Pearl is one of these young ladies. She's involved with **Tim Railton**, a painter whom she butters up and whose fantasies she helps bring to life. But she's also just met **Byron Kerr**, one of the aforementioned wealthy residents, with whom she had a torrid sexual encounter on the beach. And it's this steamy first meeting that **Byron** can't get out of his head. Even when he's in bed with his girlfriend, **Pearl** keeps popping up, over and over again, in his mind.



YES, HE SOUGHT HER IN THE SURROUNDING AREA, SEEING HER IMAGE IN EVERY SHADOW.



HE COULD STILL SAVOR HER INTIMATE AROMA, MINGLED WITH VANILLA, ANISE AND CINNAMON.

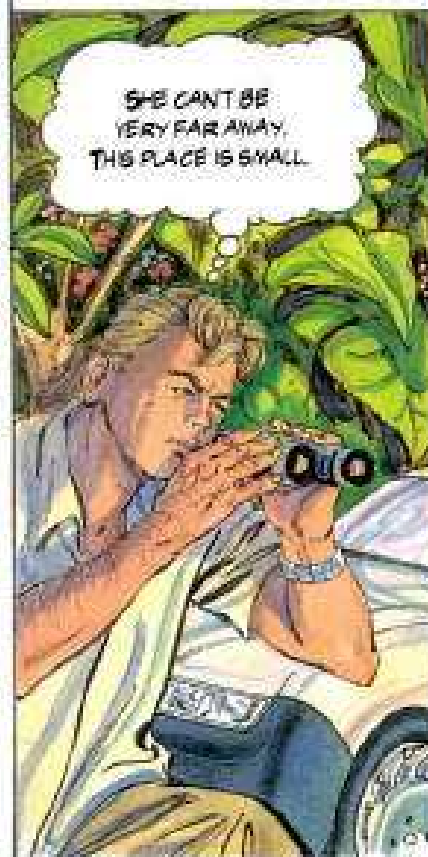


PEARL!
I'VE FINALLY FOUND Y...
OH! EXCUSE ME. I MISTOOK YOU
FOR ANOTHER PERSON.

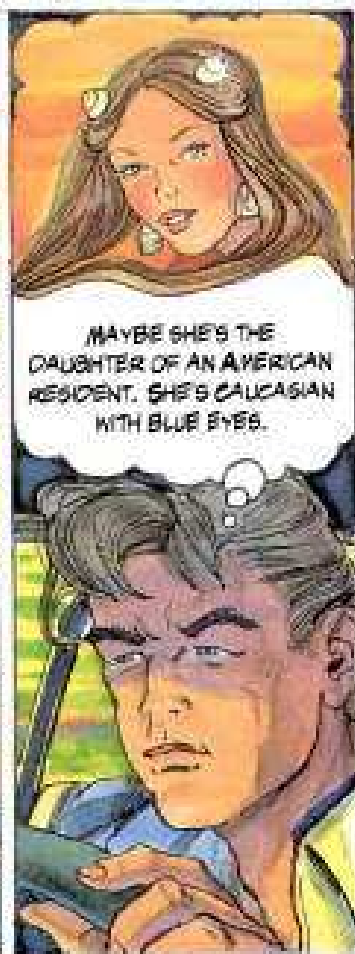


THE SAME THING HAPPENED THE NEXT DAY.

SHE CAN'T BE
VERY FAR AWAY.
THIS PLACE IS SMALL.



MAYBE SHE'S THE
DAUGHTER OF AN AMERICAN
RESIDENT. SHE'S CAUCASIAN
WITH BLUE EYES.



SHE MIGHT LIVE
IN ONE OF THESE
LUXURIOUS HOUSES OR
IN A HUMBLE SHACK.





IF IT WERENT
FOR HER SARONG AND
THE BROKEN POT, I'D THINK
SHE WAS JUST A
MIRAGE.



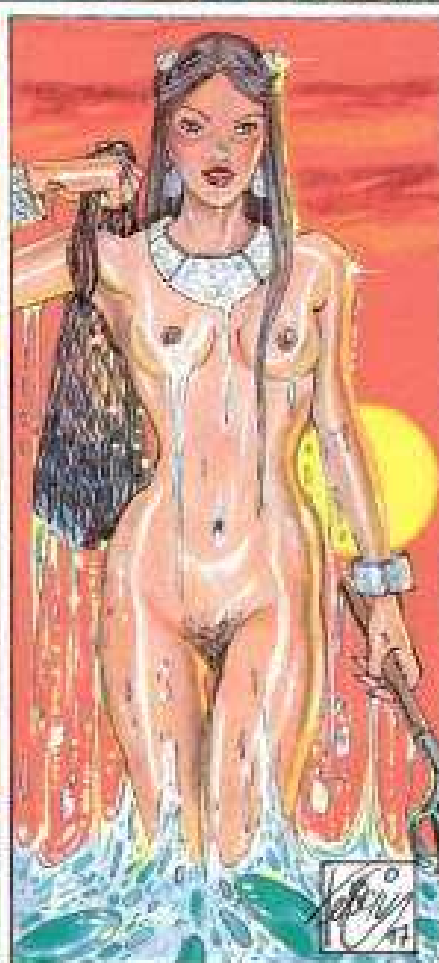
THERE
ARE PLENTY OF
GIRLS LIKE THAT
HERE. THEY'RE
DAUGHTERS OF
YANKIES WITH
LOCAL LOVERS WHO
WANT A NICE LIFE,
LIKE THAT!
FAST!



THEY'RE WHORES AND
DAUGHTERS OF WHORES.
HA, HA, HA! THEY'RE
CREATING A DYNASTY.
YES, SIR!



SHE WAS LOST IN THE
HORIZON, JUST LIKE
THE SUN NOW.



WERE YOU
WAITING FOR ME?

MAYBE.

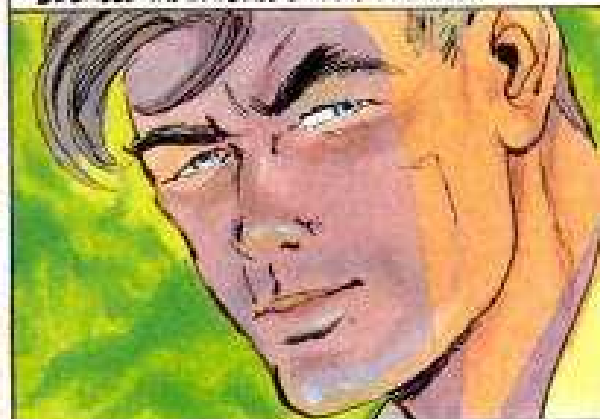
THEY LOOKED AT EACH OTHER FOR A LONG TIME. WITHOUT SPEAKING A WORD, THEY WALKED TOWARD THE JUNGLE.



THEY SAID DIFFERENT THINGS WITH THEIR EYES.



BECAUSE THEIR WORLDS ARE DIFFERENT.



THERE WAS NO REASON TO WAIT.



THEY EAGERLY EXPLORED THEIR MOST SECRET PARTS, LONGING FOR DISCOVERY.



THEN EVERYTHING WENT SO FAST. IT WAS SO STRANGELY EASY. SOON SHE SAW THAT BYRON'S COCK WAS NOT AS BIG AS SHE HAD FANTASIZED.



IN THEIR HUNGER FOR PLEASURE, THEY LOSE ALL INHIBITIONS.

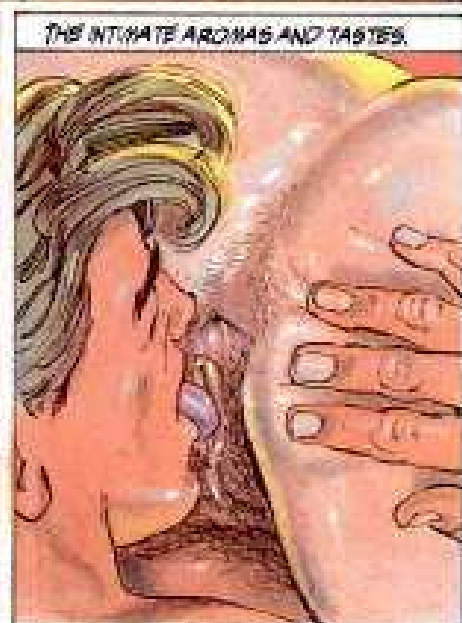
YES,
LICK ME.



THEY ARE INTOXICATED BY THE TEXTURES.



THE INTIMATE AROMAS AND TASTES.



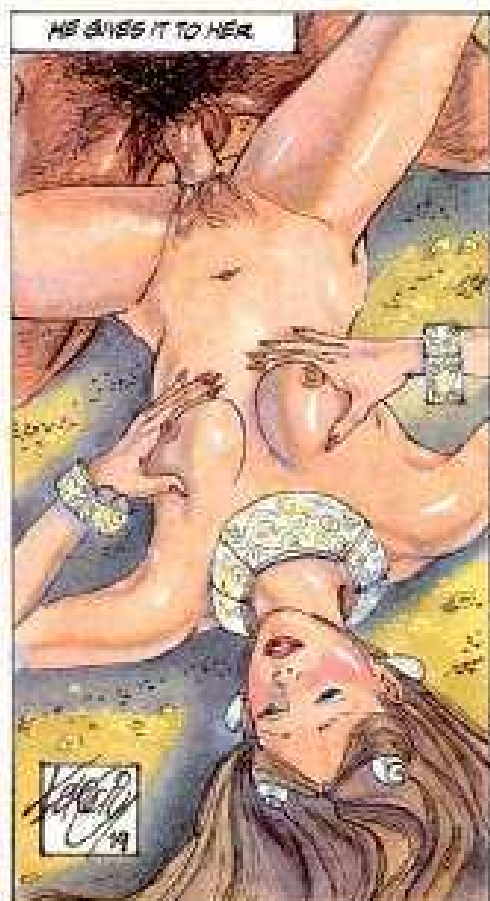
IT'S AN ORCHESTRA OF WAVES,
SEA BIRDS AND SIGHS.

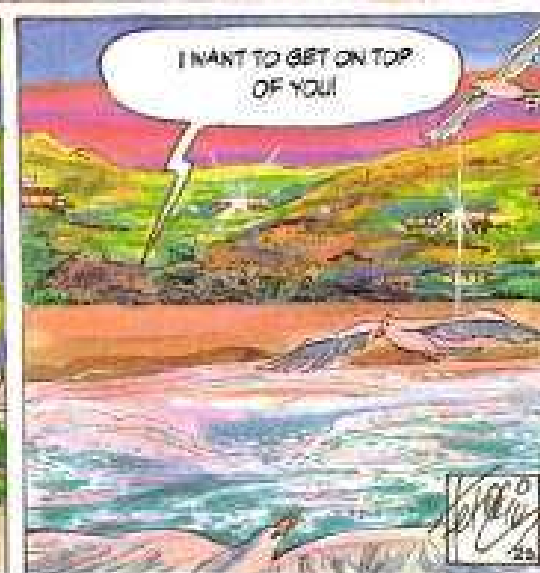
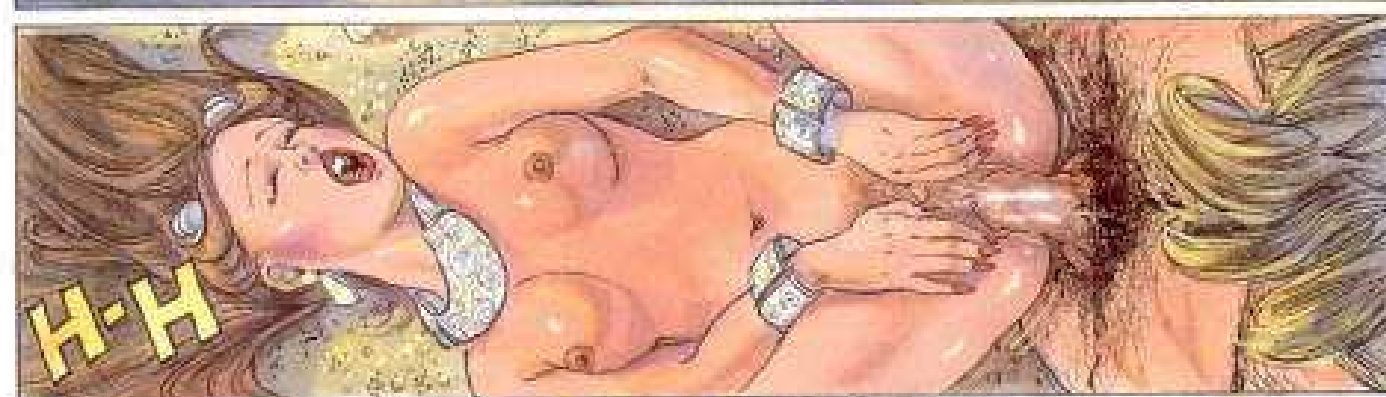


SHE BEGS HIM FOR DEEP
PENETRATION.

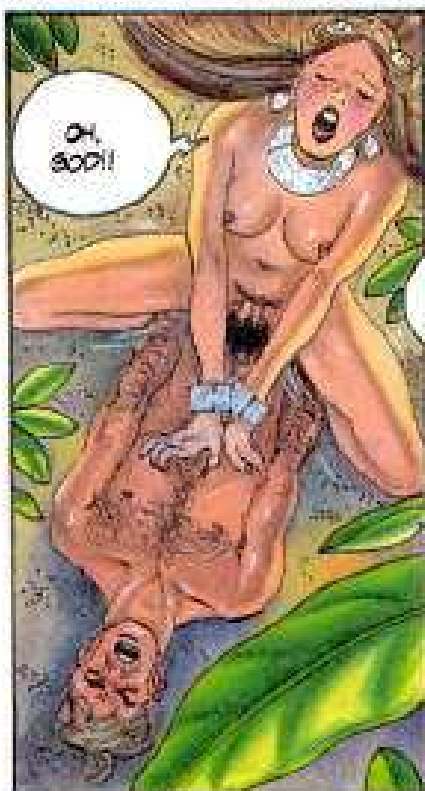


HE GIVES IT TO HER.











MAGRE POINT: A DAZZLING PLACE WHERE ECSTASY EMERGES FROM THE WAVES.



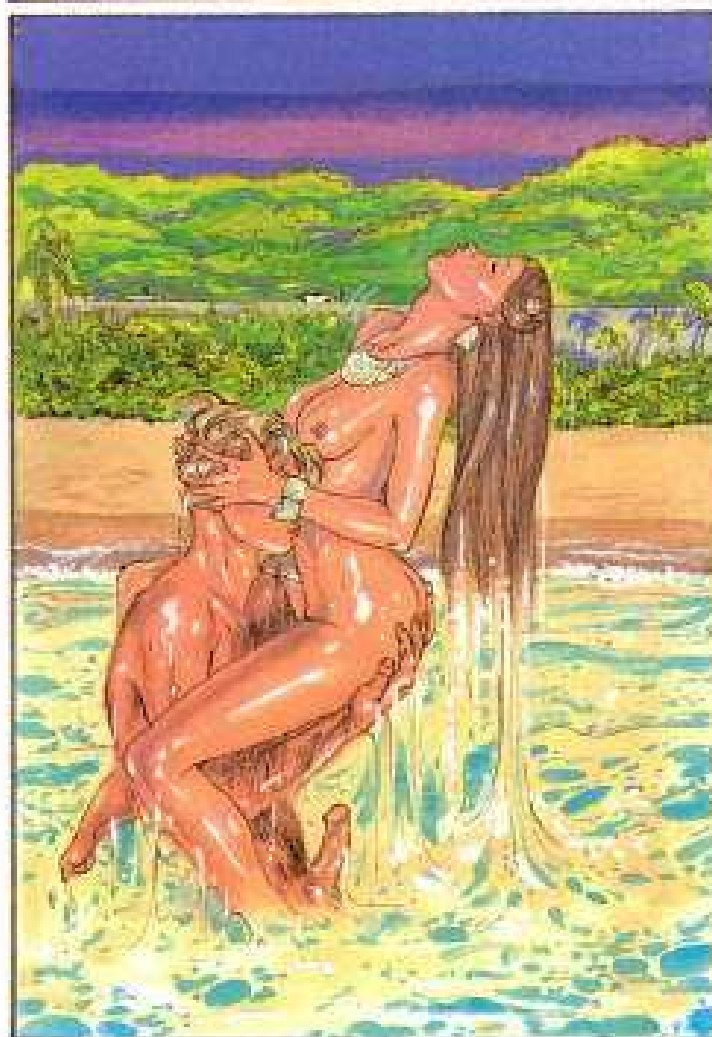
MEANWHILE, DEBORAH GOES OUT LOOKING FOR HER MAN.

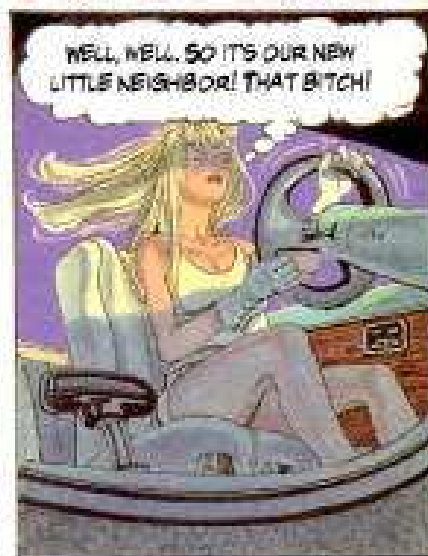
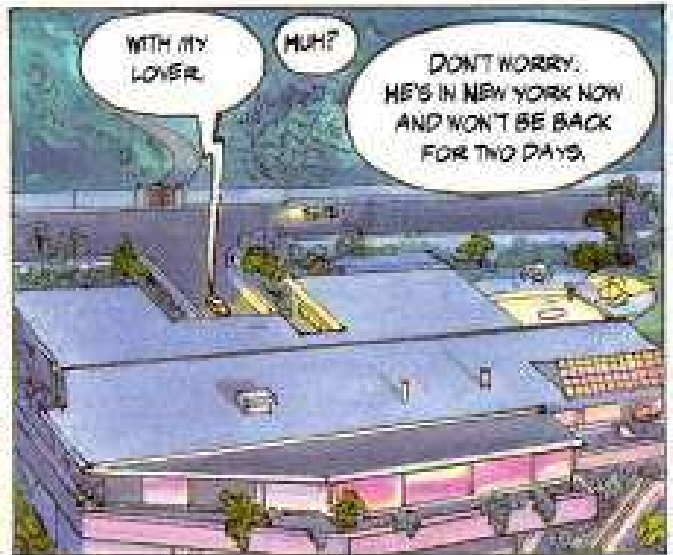


HE'S TALL AND WELL BUILT, DRIVING A WHITE LAGONDA.

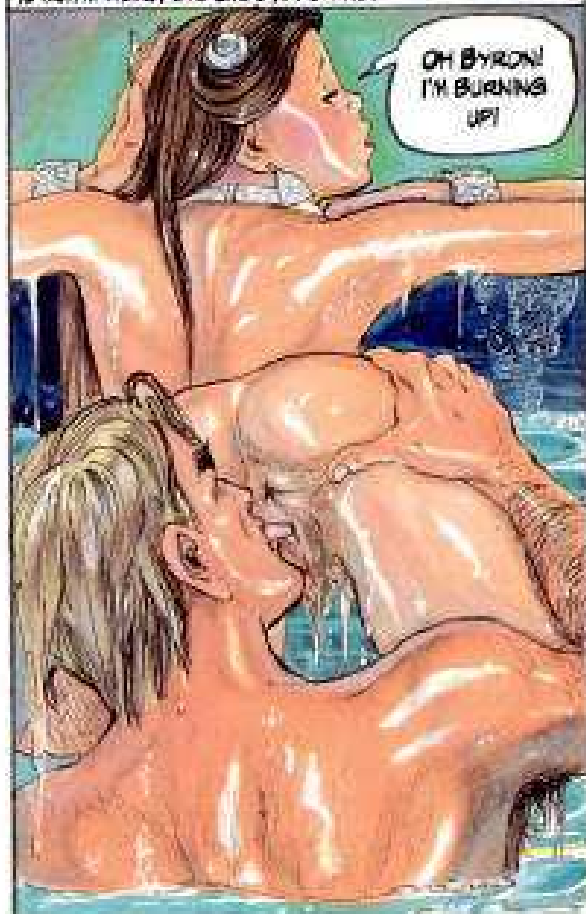
I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM OR THE CAR.







WARM WATER, PERFUMED, EXCITING.



OH BYRON!
I'M BURNING
UP!

BYRON'S TONGUE SLIDES INTO PEARL'S PUSSY.



THE SCENT
OF YOUR PUSSY
WITH THE SOAP'S
PERFUME IS
SETTING ME
ON FIRE.
DDD!



PUT IT IN ME, PLEASE.



OH, YES!!
FUCK ME HARDER!!
YES!! HARDER!!
HARDER!!

THEY LOST ALL NOTION OF TIME, BUT THEY DIDN'T NEED
A WATCH.



TAKE
THIS, SWEET
ASS!

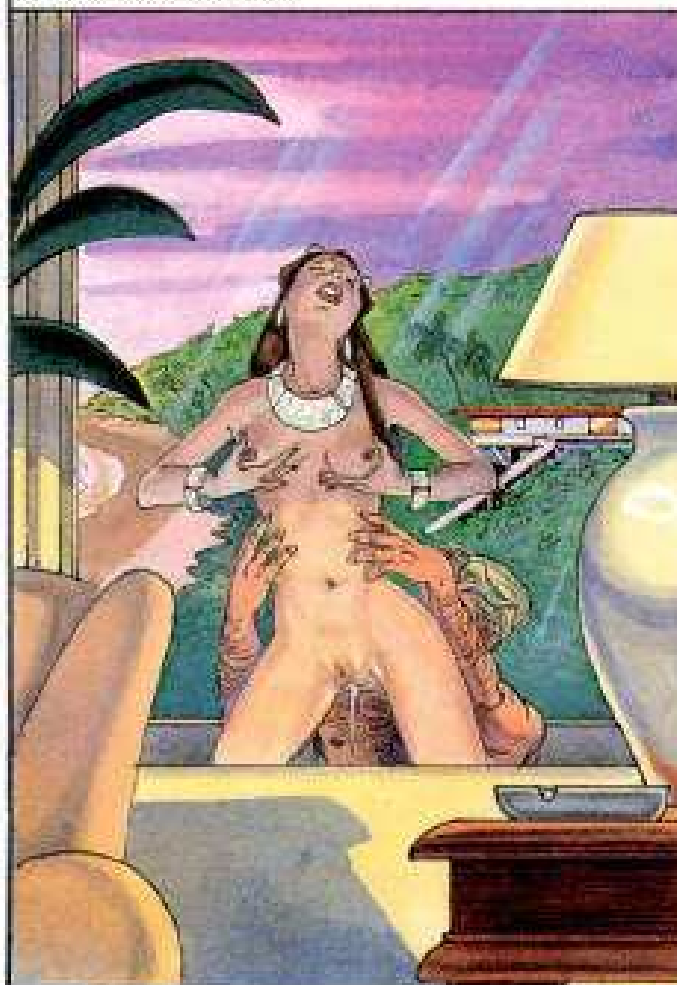
OH! IT FEELS
SO GOOD!





THE ORGY OF FLESH AND PLEASURE CONTINUES THROUGH THE BURNING AFTERNOON.

TWO FAR-OFF EYES, STRANGELY EXCITED, SPY AT THEM FROM A NEIGHBORING WINDOW.



THE NEXT DAY, DEBORAH SUDDENLY DECIDES TO TAKE A TRIP TO MIAMI WITHOUT BYRON.

MMH! BYE, DARLING! I'LL LEAVE MY CAR IN THE AIRPORT. OK?

OK! I'LL MISS YOU.



LATER.

HI PEARL? THIS IS BYRON. I'M AT HOME ALONE. PLEASE COME, I NEED YOUR COMPANY DESPERATELY.

I'M ON MY WAY.



THAT NIGHT...

OOF!
DO IT, BABY!



RAILTON! BOY, DO I HAVE A DELICIOUS SEXUAL FANTASY FOR YOU NOW!



OH, YESS!
I WANT YOUR COCK IN MY PUSSY!



MMH!

MMH! YES!
MMH!





THEY FORM ENDLESS COMBINATIONS
IN THE SEARCH FOR UNDISCOVERED
PLEASURES.



OH! YES...YES!

OOF!

OH!!!
OOOOHH!



THREE HEARTS IN A 'Y'
ARE AGITATED LIKE
A MACHINE DRIVEN
BY LUST.



TO REACH UNIMAGINABLE
HEIGHTS OF PLEASURE.



BUT, AT THE SAME TIME,
THEY FEEL THEY'RE
FALLING INTO A
SEPTIC PIT.



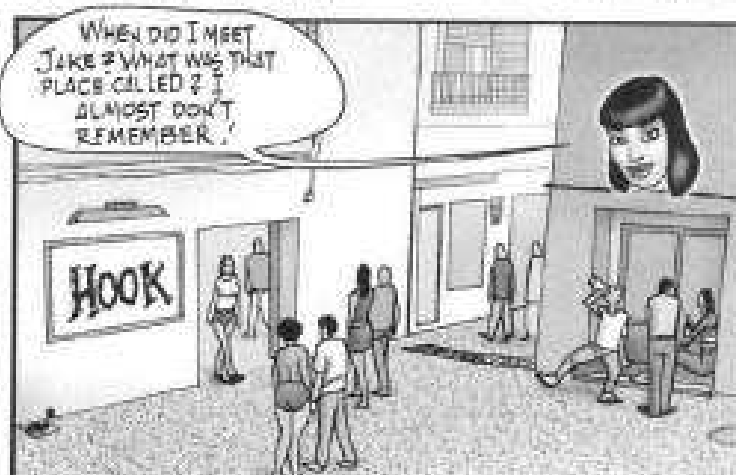
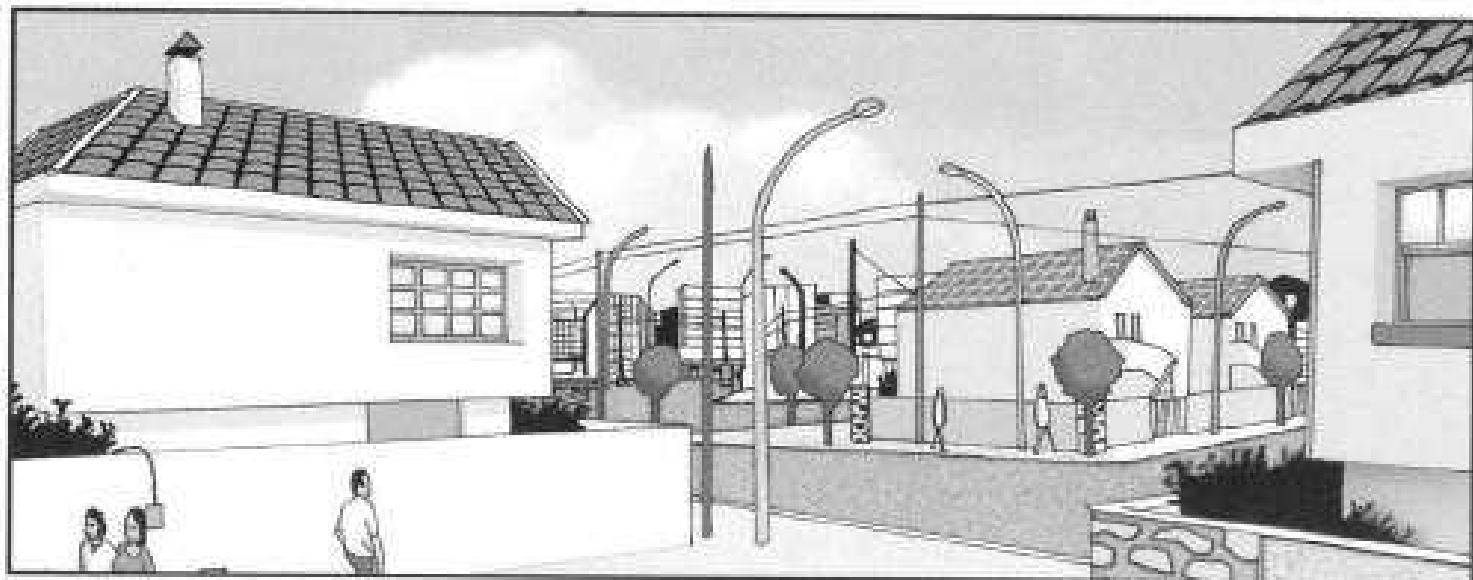
WITH THE STRANGE EMOTION THAT COMES FROM SUCKING
AND INHALING THE PERFUMES OF THE SAME SEX.

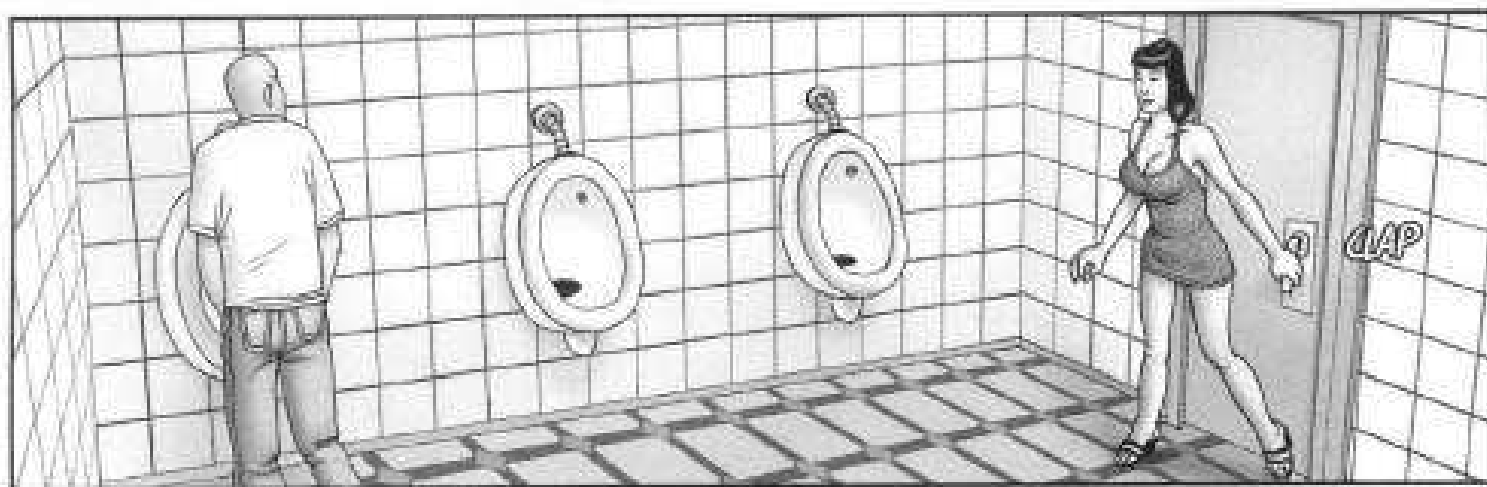




Minerva

Never say never











HE SPOKE THE NEXT TWO WEEKS, FUCKING NON-STOP WHENEVER, WHEREVER, BUT HEY, WHAT CAN YOU DO WHEN YOU MEET UP WITH AN ANIMAL LIKE THAT?



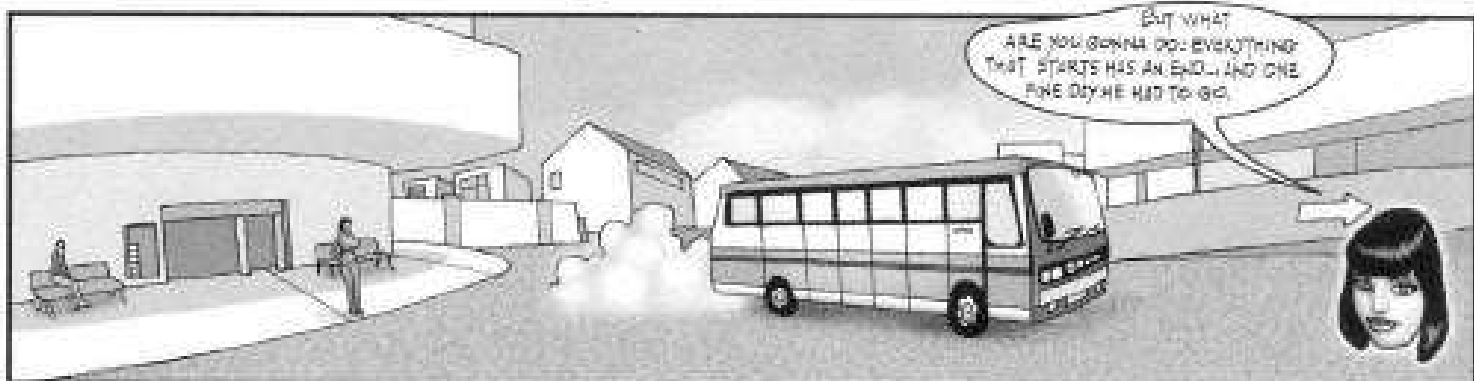
ANY OLD PLACE WAS GOOD (WELL, SOME BETTER THAN OTHERS):



YES? HELLO? WHO'S THERE?



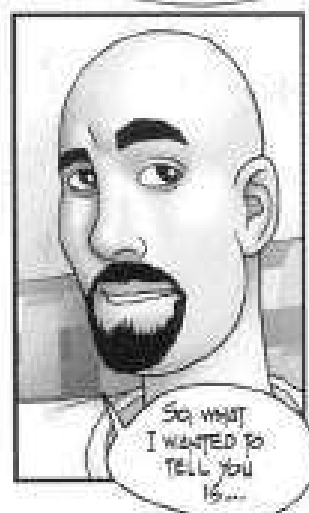
HIS LOOK HAS GOT TO BE THE THING THAT'S SPENT THE MOST TIME IN MY MOUTH - EXCEPT FOR A STICK OF WRITING & STICKING

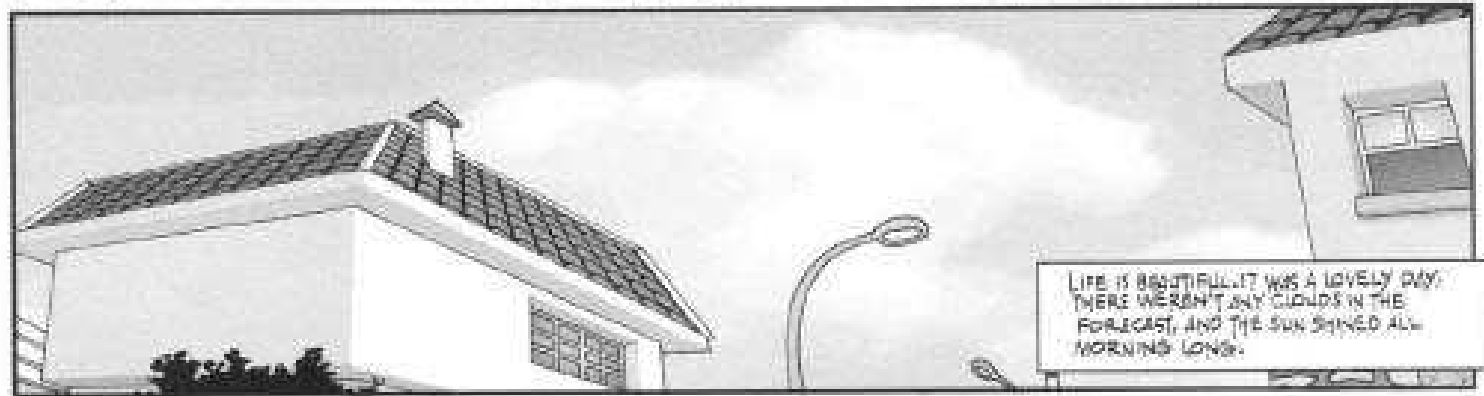


BUT WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO: EVERYTHING THAT STARTS HAS AN END... AND ONE FINE DAY HE HAD TO GO.



HE SURE GOT HERE FAST! AND I'M SURE HE'S READY TO FUCK LIKE A MAD DOG!





Frankie Nitti, you're a bastard!

"Love is just a question of time and place."

Frankie Nitti

They told me just as I was coming in the blonde's mouth. They found my sister wandering around, lost, through the outskirts of Beverly Hills (my sister outside of Beverly Hills? She must have been out of her mind). Her girlfriend had left her the day before, and Anne, in a state of shock, went out into the streets, started walking and didn't stop until, completely disoriented, she knocked on the door of a house in a black neighborhood and asked for help. She could barely put two words together: She was completely into. They didn't know who to call, and that's why they called me. After all, I was her only living family member. I finished coming, I grabbed the blonde's lips and squeezed. The cum squirted onto the sheets like snot.

You shouldn't have left my sister, Ellen.

I jumped out of bed and got dressed. I caught a flight from Las Vegas to L.A. I couldn't get up and move around during the whole flight, so I concentrated on nibbling the ear of the stewardess until she sat down next to me. She delicately jerked me off right before we landed.

Anne was really bad off. She couldn't remember anything that had happened, and she didn't even know who she was. She'd temporarily lost her memory. According to the doctor, it was a typical consequence of the strong psychological shock she'd suffered, but it wasn't okay at all with me that my own sister couldn't recognize me. My little sister was too emotionally dependent. She always was, ever since our dad, a Protestant pastor, died of AIDS when she was thirteen. I was only eleven, but at that time, I had other things to worry about, like my extracurricular activities with my Algebra teacher.

After recommending rest and a few days of utter calm and inactivity, the doctor left us alone in the large and luxurious living room of my sister's mansion. Anne had good taste, within the limits of what you could consider good taste on the California coast. She was wearing a pair of studiously

worn-in jeans and a big, light brown polo and sipping tea with a lost look on her face. I watched her sitting in front of her, admiring her blue eyes, the only thing we both inherited from our father before his gay tendencies put an end to his choice of lovers. Her big eyes studied mine, with a certain shame, as if she was embarrassed to not have recognized me.

-Hi--she said, simply.

-Hi, Anne--I responded, and I surprised myself hearing a tone in my voice that was more affectionate than I'd ever had with anyone, especially with any woman. She was probably the only person in the world that I loved.

She smiled weakly at the sound of her name, which meant nothing to her, and she concentrated on taking in the things around her, in the den. Once in a while, she looked at me out of the corner of her eyes, as if she was getting the lay of the land. Finally, she asked me:

-What... who are you? Your face is familiar.

I was perplexed.

-No one... no one told you?

-No, Everyone assumed that you're someone very close to me. And I've got a feeling this is true. Who are you? Are you my...

-I'm your...

...husband!

-Yes.

The answer surprised me as much as it surprised her. Her smile was a big one this time, as if it were a show of thanks for having guessed correctly; she took another sip of tea and set it on the table.

-Good, if that's the case, then don't you think it'd be a good idea if we went to bed? The old Anne was coming out without her even knowing. -I'd really like that, and that could only be a good sign, don't you think?

I swore that this time I had nothing planned. How could I plan that Anne would not only not remember me, much less think I'm her husband, and even more, forget that she's a lesbian?! I stayed frozen to the spot for a minute, and then Anne came over to me, took my hand and pulled me along until I started following her into the only bedroom in the world I'd sworn myself to never enter. Anne turned to me, pressing herself against my stomach. I felt something very hot in my belly.

-Undress me.

She wasn't wearing a bra. Her breasts, small and bouncy, each pointed to the sides, willfully, her hard pink nipples sticking out like the teats of balloons. She lay down on the bedspread while I took off her jeans, and her tanned and silky legs were fantastic, as she rediscovered her human nature and therefore, her sexuality. She took her white panties off herself, and I recognized her tuft of brown pubic hair, the same tuft, but fuller than I discovered one morning many years ago, when I went into our childhood bedroom and I caught her sleeping with her nightgown pulled up and her hand between her legs. I sank into her arms with the best hard-on I can remember. I kissed her fine eyebrows, her immense eyes, her lovely nose as big and fleshy as a clown's, my favorite feature of Anne's, and her thin, long lips, the things I loved most about her and those that I didn't. My sister's body adhered to mine, and, like a baby searching for the maternal breast, the mouth between her legs locked onto my cock, hungrily, as if our coupling were the most natural thing on earth.

-Anne, Anne... I started to whisper, while my cock slid softly inside her each time with more precision. Her pussy was hot as hell, and sweet as heaven.

-Aaaaa, yes... I love you... I whispered, and the sickness of what was happening brightened my pleasure, mixing the wild with the wild, and vice versa.

I grabbed her blond hair with both hands and thrust deeper inside her until the reflection of my eyes in hers blurred. I bit her earlobe and her nails dug into my back, her own back arching in anticipation of orgasm.

-Aaaa, aaah! --she started to scream.

-Anne, Anne! --I yelled back, on the verge of coming inside my sister.

-Frankie! --she howled. She opened her eyes, in the middle of her orgasm, and my last shot of cum squirted inside her at the same time that her eyes stared right into mine, and I saw the recognition in them.

-What... what the fuck are you doing you son of a bitch!!

I thrust inside her a few last times while I searched for a plausible explanation.

There wasn't one.

LOLITA

"SUMMER IN GREECE" *by SLAYERS 1997*



"Hi, 'HOWYA DOIN' BOY? As we promised, we're sending a few snaps from Greece. You wouldn't believe the amount of 'classic culture' we're soaking up! We didn't want to send you the typical 'tourist' shots, but we had to do a few like this one of Monica at the Parthenon and me mugging it up on the plane".
 "YUP, THERE I AM, 'DRALERS! LIKE THE VENUS DE MILO... LOL! ALMOST DROPPED GETTING THIS SHOT, WHAT WITH ALL THE DRAGGLING IN THE NOISY BUNCH OF SPECTATORS AROUND US! I WONDER WHY?"

*Bea
Boud*

SPAN

ΑΕΡΟΠΟΡΙΚΟΣ
BY AIR MAIL-PAR AVION



"AS YOU CAN SEE IN THIS PIC OF LOLI, IT DIDN'T TAKE US LONG TO CATCH ON TO THE 'CULTURAL' POSSIBILITIES OF THIS LEAD. AH, CLASSIC GARBAGE! IT WAS SO HOT IN ATHENS WE TOOK A CRUISE TO SANTORINI, AN ISLAND THAT'S A VOLCANO... OR IS IT THE OTHER WAY AROUND? I WON'T DESCRIBE OUR TIME IN ATHENS OR ON BOARD THE BOAT, BECAUSE BELIEVE ME, IT'S MATERIAL FOR YOUR STRIPS. WELL, OK, JUST ONE PHOTO OF THE BOAT. LOLI SCREWED THE CAPTAIN."

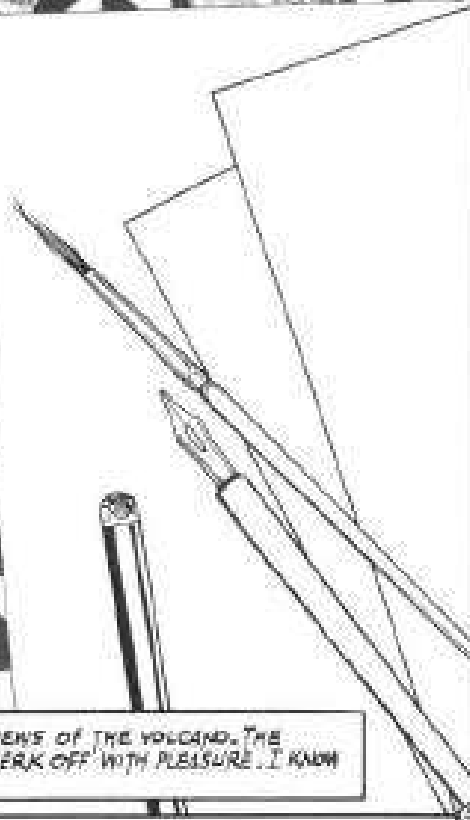
"EVERYONE SAYS THAT FISH DIE ON THE HOOK... BUT, NO WAY, WE CAUGHT THOSE FISH BY THE TAIL, AND BOY, I CAN'T TELL YOU..."



"YOU KNOW HOW DILIGENT WE ARE AT OUR TASK... WE LEFT THEM DRIER THAN SALTED COD! THE ONE THAT SHOT THE PHOTO COULDN'T SHOOT ANYTHING ELSE BY THEN... POOR, LITTLE ANGEL... SOME GUYS HAVE NO STAYING POWER..."



in 2010



"IN SANTORINI WE RENTED A BITCHIN' APARTMENT WITH INCREDIBLE VIEWS OF THE VOLCANO. THE BONDAGE PHOTO WAS MADE ESPECIALLY FOR YOU, PIG, SO YOU CAN JERK OFF WITH PLEASURE. I KNOW HOW YOU LIKE THOSE SAILOR'S KNOTS..."



"DURING THE PHOTO SESSION OUR LANDLORD CAME BY TO PAY US A COURTESY VISIT - HE DOESN'T HAVE TENANTS LIKE US EVERY DAY - AND OF COURSE, LOLI TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE OPPORTUNITY. WHY NOT? THE GUY WASN'T HALF BAD, AND HE GOT ALL REVVED UP WHEN HE WALKED IN ON THE SHOW..."



100
E. K. 100



"BUT SHE MADE ME SO HORNY, SELFISH BITCH, THAT I HAD TO CONSOLE MYSELF WITH HER; WE DON'T TURN DOWN A CHANCE AT ANYTHING..."
 "YEAH, YEAH... YOU KNOW MONICA; COCK SHE SEES, COCK SHE WANTS, ENVIROUS BITCH. BETWEEN THE HEAT AND THE PHOTOS, SHE WAS GUSHING... WELL THAT'S ALL FOR THE SNAPS; WE'LL SHOW YOU THE REST WHEN WE GET BACK..."
 "HEY, BOY! DON'T POUND IT TOO MUCH... LEAVE SOMETHING FOR YOUR GIRLFRIEND! WE'LL BE BACK SOON... LOT'S OF KISSES!!!"



OF LOVE
1999 - 20







OW!!

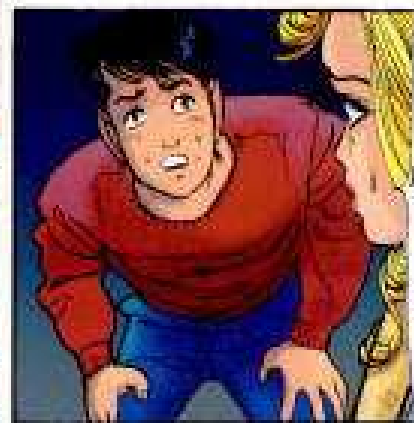
OH!

EH!

WATCH
WHERE
YOU'RE
GOING,
GIRL!



S...SORRY.



A
CAR
WAS
FOLLOWING
ME
AND I
GOT
SCARED.



A
CAR?!

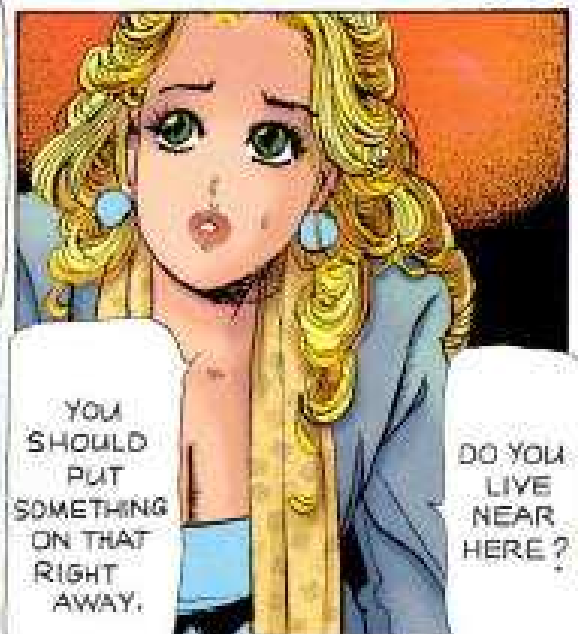


OH!...
ARE
YOU
ALRIGHT?

UH...
OW...



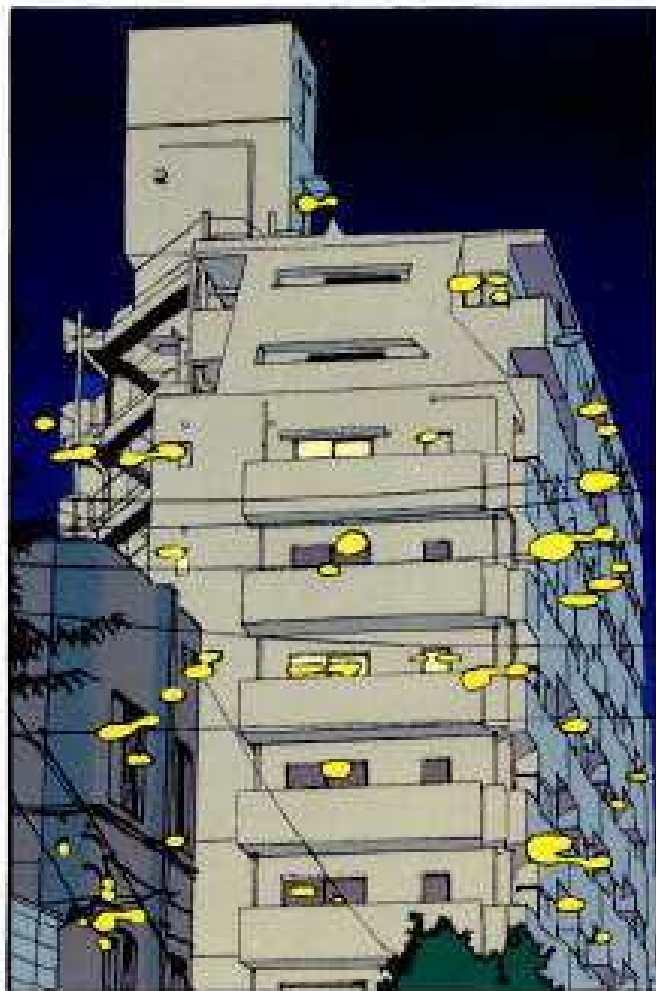
LOOK...
YOU'RE
BLEEDING!!



YOU
SHOULD
PUT
SOMETHING
ON THAT
RIGHT
AWAY.

DO YOU
LIVE
NEAR
HERE?





WOW...
SHE WAS
AWESOME!
I DON'T
KNOW IF I
CAN STAY
COOL
WITHOUT
JERKIN' OFF...



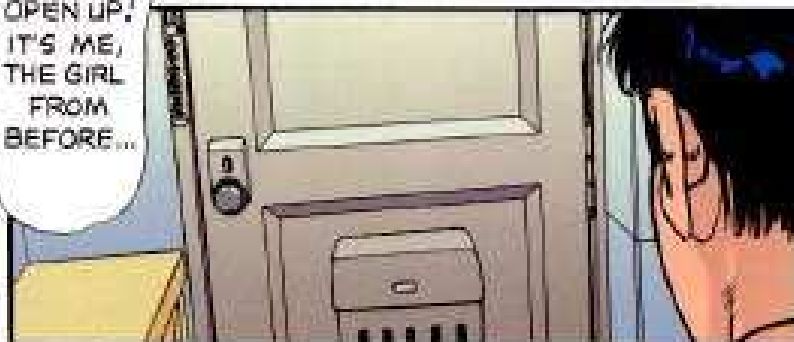
SHE
HAD
ENORMOUS
MAMS...

I WONDER
IF SHE'S
REALLY
COMING...



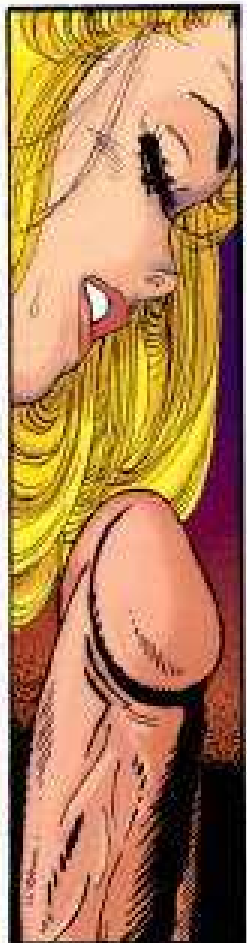
THERE
SHE IS!

HEY,
OPEN UP!
IT'S ME,
THE GIRL
FROM
BEFORE...



HOLY
SHIT!





**NURSE!!
I'M SORRY,
BUT I CAN'T
STAND IT
ANY MORE!!**





AHHH
AHHH

NUM
NUM
NUM!!

PLEASE...
TREAT
THIS
BEFORE
MY
KNEE.

AHHH
AHHH

AHHH
AHHH

OK,
I'LL GIVE
YOU
SOME
FIRST
AID...



AAAAH...
HEY,
YOU'RE
HEALTHIER
THAN
A BULL!

AAAAH!!



АННН
 АННН
 АННН
 АННН

WANT
TO SEE
HOW
SENSITIVE
THEY ARE?

HARDER...
SQUEEZE
THEM
HARDER !!
THEY
LOVE IT !!

AAAH
AAAH

AAAH
AAAH

YESSS!
SQUEEZE
MY
MELONS !!
O

AAAH
AAAH

AAAH
AAAH

OOOH,
MY PULSE
IS
THROBBING!

LET'S
CHECK
YOUR
TEMPERATURE!

AAH
AAH

0000.
IT'S SO HOT!
YOU
HAVE TO
EXPUL
THE BAD
HUMORS!

AAAH
AAAH

AAAH
AAAH

AAAH
AAAH

MMM...
SOOO...
GOOD...



C'MON
IT'LL GET
GOOD
AGAIN
IN
HERE!

AAAH
AAAH
AAAH
AAAH
AAAH
AAAH

UN..
**GO
GIRL!!**

TIME
FOR A SHOT.
NURSE,
ALL THE
WAY
IN!!
..

**FOP
FLOP
FLOP
FLOP**







Next issue



Get off on the next
issue with:

NOE



FEROCIUS

CHIYOJI



BELORE



ALVARO



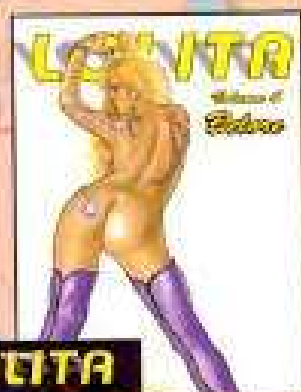
SOLANO

What gets you going?

Do you read sitting or lying down? When and where? Which author do you love and which one do you love to hate? What do you like most about our magazine? French Kiss needs you. We need your opinions; we'd like to know what you think about everything on our pages; we'd like your thumbs up on our magazine's hottest parts and your thumbs down on the parts you don't like. So it's up to you: write us, tell us what you think, and participate actively in the creation of our quarterly journal of delights. Because only you know what you need and only we can give it to you. Because fundamental to every good relationship is the establishment and maintenance of open, honest discussions, and we're great at that. Because we've set up a web page for this magazine just for your opinions, your friends', and everyone else who wants to give a shout out. Because it costs basically nothing to turn on your computer and send us a few lines that you've already been meaning to. Because you really get us going.

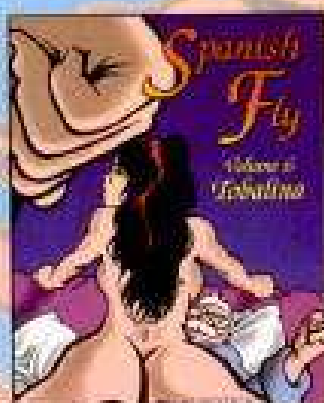
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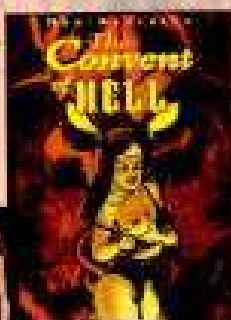
SPANISH FLY by Tobalina



NOE

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Each: 8 1/2 x 11, 44pp., full color trade pb. - \$12.95

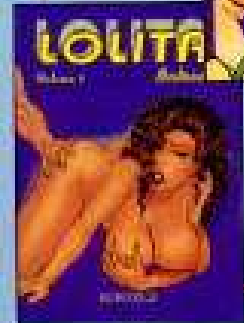
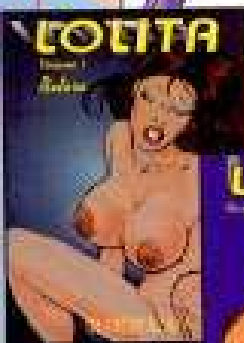
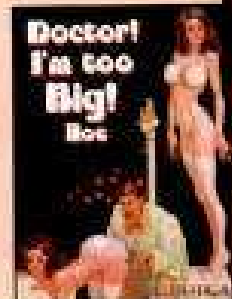


SHIP OF FOOLS

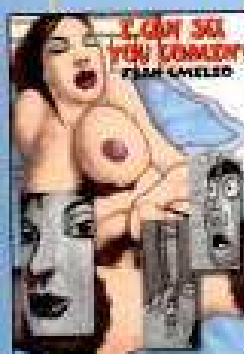
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